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Part One **GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.** Pages 1 to 8

VOL. VI. NO. 139. GREENSBORO, N. C., SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1900. Price Five Cents

MAY BE AN EXTRA SESSION.

ONLY FEW MORE TROOPS FOR CHINA.

The Number That Can Be Sent Without Special Authorization of Congress is About Exhausted and Many Officials Think That the Session May Be Called---General Choffer Ordered to Take Supreme Command.

By Wire to the Telegram.

Washington, July 14.—The Chinese minister, Mr. Wu, has sent a cable dispatch to Toati, at Shantung, telling him that the American government is exceedingly anxious as to the fate of Minister Conger, and requesting him to cable any information he may have. This is in addition to the cablegram sent Wednesday at the request of Secretary Hay.

AN EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS.

It is believed by many in official circles that an extra session of Congress may have to be called to deal with the Chinese situation. Only a few more troops can be sent from the United States unless volunteers are called for. Congress can alone authorize that.

GEN. CHAFFEE IN COMMAND

Orders have been sent to General Chaffee to take supreme command of all the United States soldiers and marines in China and such bluejackets as may be landed. The object is to concentrate the command in order to insure harmony and have the military and naval forces to act together on the land.

General Chaffee may be made a major-General.

LI GOING TO PEKIN.

Honkong, July 14.—Li Hung Chang yesterday received an urgent telegraphic summons from Pekin. It is reported that he will proceed north tomorrow. The Chinese agree that his absence is certain to lead to trouble in Canton.

IN THE HOUSE OF GOD.

"Lord, Thou Hast Been Our Dwelling Place in All Generations."

Rev. Lacy L Little will preach at Westminster Presbyterian church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock. The pastor, Rev. C. E. Hodgin, will preach at 8 o'clock in the evening. The Sunday school will meet at 9:45 a. m. and the Westminster League at 7:30 p. m.

There will be preaching tomorrow at Grace Methodist Protestant church by Rev. H. J. Hartsell at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. and Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.

It is Children's Day tomorrow morning at the First Presbyterian church. The exercises will begin at 11 o'clock At 8:50 p. m. the congregation will be addressed by Rev. Lacy Little, returned missionary from China. His message from this country can but be of vital interest at the present time. The public is invited.

The usual services will occur in West Market Street Methodist Episcopal church.

Evening prayer and sermon at St. Cuthbert's Episcopal chapel tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock by Rev. Horace Weeks Jones, priest in charge.

The pastor will preach at Wes Washington Street Baptist church tomorrow morning and evening. Morning subject: "A Paying Investment," in the evening, "The Devil Carrying Out the Purposes of God."

There will be the usual services at St. Andrew's Episcopal church, both morning and evening, conducted by the rector.

High mass and sermon at St. Benedct's Catholic church at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 10:30. Sermon and benediction of the blessed sacrament at 8. p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

There will be preaching at Centenary Methodist church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.

All the People Turning.

Durham Herald.

We believe there is little doubt of the adoption of the amendment and less of the election of Aycock. Judging by the crowds that flock to hear him, it looks like all the people are Democrats.

Men listen when money talks. Probably that is why we sometimes hear of hush-money.

If you want to hear a hard-luck story just ask a man for money he owes you.

AT WOODY'S MILL YESTERDAY.

Republican's are on the Run—Bob Douglas After Kennett's Job.

Reported for the Telegram.

The campaign continues warm, or rather our boys are making it exceedingly warm for the Rads. There was a big crowd at Woody's Mill yesterday and it was clearly seen that the Democrats had it all their own way. There was only one negro present, but the revenue doodlers were in evidence. The Rads are in a bad way—they plainly show their desperation and hopelessness in trying to stay the tide of White Supremacy.

Bob Douglas, poor fellow, takes his medicine because he can't help it. He is famous for springing sensations. He, no doubt, would like to take back all he has ever said about the dispensary. He is in favor of the dispensary system, but don't like the way it is run. Mr. Roberson charges him with trying to get John Kennett's place, and if Bob don't watch out he will prove it on him. It is certainly a huge joke Bob is trying to spring on the country people and they heartily laugh at him. The people in the country care very little about the dispensary and care less about the liquor league in Greensboro, but of the two evils, will take the dispensary. They say, however, if the liquor league wants to drink liquor and will have it and must have it, let them pay the profits into the school fund, as they can use the money to a good purpose in the country. One more reference to Bob and I am done. While he was posing as the statue of liberty, a negro, (the only one at the speaking) was standing at the same table looking intently into Bob's dramatic face. A young man approached the writer and asked if he had one of them picture taking boxes, as he would like to take a picture of Bob and the negro.

Glenn, Whitaker and Roberson are making a good impression and are piling it on their opponents in good style. Glenn tells some good jokes which the crowds enjoy hugely. The Rads are clearly on the run, and our boys say they are going to keep them going.

LETTER FROM GENERAL BOYNTON.

He Says the Day Spent at Guilford Was One of the Most Interesting Days of His Life.

In a letter to the President of the Guilford Battle Ground Company, from Washington, General H. V. Boynton says:

"The request of your Directors for a copy of my address at your recent celebration is an honor which I highly appreciate. Herewith I send my manuscript. Please accept my thanks for your cordial words."

In a private letter to Judge Schenck, General Boynton says:

"My day at Guilford was one of the most interesting of my whole life. The condition of the field, and the work already done by you and your associates, were a revelation to me. I shall hope to be able to assist in some practical way in the further prosecution of your labors. You can at any time command me for any assistance which you think I can render."

President Wilson G. Lamb, of the Cincinnati, also writes the President of the Company, expressing the warm thanks of the Cincinnati and saying that the Society assures "you that we greatly appreciate the hospitality of your patriotic Company."

Mrs. Cornenia L. Pleasants.

Communicated.

Mrs. Cornelia L. Pleasants, notice of whose death appeared in yesterday's paper, was the only daughter of Col. Turner Lawrence, of Granville county. She was married to Mr. Pleasants, with whom she lived most happily until his death, which occured twenty years ago.

Mrs. Pleasants had only lived in Greensboro a short time, but she made a lot of warm friends here who sincerely mourn her death. For several weeks she had been ill. Last week her devoted daughters persuaded her to go to Asheville, in the hope that she might regain her health. In this they were destined to disappointment. Yesterday at 11 o'clock, surrounded by her children and a number of friends, she peacefully passed away.

She was in her sixtieth year. The children have the sympathy of a host of friends in this hour of great sorrow.

IN BEHALF OF THE WHITE MAN.

SOLICITOR BROOKS AT PROXIMITY.

A Strong and Convincing Speech--An Eloquent Plea for the Amendment--Hypocrisy of the Republican Party Exposed. Those Who Wish Ignorance and Vice to Reign--Marion Butler Remembered.

Solicitor A. L. Brooks made a splendid speech at Proximity last night. Almost the entire voting strength of the place was represented in the crowd, and although the circumstances were unfavorable, the speaker was given the closest and most patient attention. Mr. Brooks spoke from the porch of the company store, the crowd standing out on the ground. Just before the speaking began a very hard rain came up, and during the course of his remarks the speaker was interrupted by another shower. The fact that scarcely a person left until the speech had been concluded showed the interest of the people.

In his opening remarks Mr. Brooks referred to Senator Pritchard's recent speech in Greensboro, in which he stated that the constitution of the United States guarantees to every person the right to vote, and that no State could abridge or take away that right. Mr. Brooks showed clearly the fallacy of such an argument and cited decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States to show that the power of regulating suffrage is left to the State alone.

The manner in which the right of suffrage was conferred on the negro in North Carolina was explained fully; how the constitutional amendment conferring this right was adopted by fraud under the force of Federal bayonets, the negroes themselves being allowed to vote on the question, while thousands of the best white men in the State were disfranchised. By this act it is shown that the Republicans first began the business of disfranchising, only they disfranchised the wrong class of people. The Democrats are seeking to disfranchise only those who are incapable of self government—the negroes.

Mr. Brooks spoke of the hypocrisy of the Republicans and referred to some of the senseless objections to the amendment raised by them, showing that it is the office holders and their followers who are concerned in fighting the measure. He exposed the glaring hypocrisy of the Republicans in posing as the friends and guardians of the "poor white man," and showed by their acts that they have only the supremest contempt for the class of men they so designate.

The Democratic party, declared the speaker, is composed of white men—largely the plain people—and is therefore not dependent upon the votes of 120,000 negroes.

The poll tax provision and the educational clause in the amendment were explained clearly and to the satisfaction of every voter present.

The expose of the treachery and double-dealing of Marion Butler was especially timely. The speaker did not mince words in paying his respects to the arch enemy to all that is good and noble, and the enthusiastic applause with which his assertions were greeted showed that his hearers shared his opinion of the traitor Senator.

The speech was a good one from beginning to end, being delivered in a plain, practical and convincing manner. Such speeches cannot fail to result in good.

The gentlemen composing the Proximity Band were present and kindly furnished some good music.

Advertisers.

Read Caldcleugh & Bro.'s ad. today. They have something fine in their line.

Try the L. Richardson Drug Co.'s Royal Preserving Powder.

Bendheim & Sons announce a continuance of their semi-annual clearing sale next week. They are too busy this evening to give a detailed list of bargains offered, but they say they are great and you can't afford to miss them.

J. W. Scott & Co. have a line of goods that make a nice supper. See ad. on eighth page.

Fresh watermelons cheap at Henry Hunter's tonight.

Do you want anything in the line of furniture? If so, call on C. O. Forbis.

Gold Democrats to Nominate a Ticket.

By Wire to the Telegram.

New York, July 14.—From temporary headquarters at 141 Broadway a committee of "sound money" Democrats today issued a call for a meeting to nominate a National ticket in opposition to Bryan and Stevenson and to formulate a platform against 16 to 1 and imperialism.

The meeting will be held at the Plaza Hotel on next Wednesday, July 18th.

International Sports at the Exposition.

By Wire to the Telegram.

Paris, July 14.—The international sports opened on the Bois de Boulogne this morning. The 110 metre hurdle was won by Kraenzlein, of the University of Pennsylvania; McClain, University of Michigan, second, and Maloney, of the University of Chicago, third. The 100 metre dash was won by Jarvis, of Princeton, with Tewksberry, of Pennsylvania, second, and Rowley, of New South Wales, third.

Out of a 40-Mile an Hour Train.

By Wire to the Telegram.

Pottstown, Pa., July 14—Joseph Rehny while in custody of a constable leaped from a train going forty miles an hour. The conductor refused to stop, believing the man killed. Rehny was found later, at home slightly bruised, but showed little signs of the leap.

Dr. Terry Thought to be Safe.

By Wire to the Telegram.

New York, July 14.—The friends of Elna G. Terry, M. D., a Methodist missionary at Tsunhua, who is not in the list either of those lost or saved, believe she took a steamer for home at Shanghai June 27 or 29, as the last letter from her was written as she was packing her trunk to start.

Extra Work for Troops.

By Wire to the Telegram.

Chicago, July 14.—General Wheeler this morning ordered an extra drill for the Second and Fifth Infantry in view of the fact that United States troops are expected to work in foreign fields.

Miles Confers With Secretary of War

By Wire to the Telegram.

Washington, July 14.—Lieutenant General Miles had a long conference with the Secretary of war this morning, presumably concerning the military situation in China.

Senator Gear Dead.

By Wire to the Telegram.

Des Moines, July 14.—United States Senator Gear died this morning at Washington at 4:30.

WILL ISSUE THE BONDS.

The Ordinance Passes First Reading—Other Business Transacted by the Aldermen.

The Board of Aldermen held a meeting last night, all the members being present except Ellington, Joyner, Phillips and Sherwood. Most of these were out of town.

A number of the residents of Cedar street presented a petition asking that a drain pipe be laid in that street. The work was ordered done under the supervision of the street committee.

The street committee, to which was referred the matter of straightening and widening West Sycamore street, reported that an agreement had been reached with Dr. Benbow in regard to the matter. A written report of the committee will be filed at the next meeting of the board.

Reports of the police and sanitary officers were filed.

Alderman Hunter offered an ordinance authorizing the issuing of $100,000 of bonds for a water works system. The ordinance passed its first reading.

All bills properly approved by the purchasing committee were ordered paid.

The board adjourned to meet next Tuesday night.

Mrs. Pleasants' Funeral.

The remains of Mrs. A. L. Pleasants, who died in Asheville yesterday, arrived today on the noon train from the south, accompanied by her children. The funeral takes place at West Washington Street Baptist church this afternoon at 5 o'clock. The service will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. L. Johnson.

Women are partial to tight wearing apparel, but they draw the line at tight husbands.

THE REGISTRAR BOUND OVER.

The Prosecuting Witnesses Arrested—Indignation in Winston—White People of the County Will Meet Tuesday.

The farce of trying Mr. John T. Thompson, a Democratic registrar in Winston, was concluded yesterday afternoon, United States Commissioner Beckerdite binding the defendant over to Federal Court. His bond was placed at $2,000, and a large number of the most substantial people of Winston begged to be allowed to sign it. The case against Mr. Hunter Wall, another registrar charged with refusing to register negroes, was continued until next Tuesday.

Immediately after the conclusion of the trial the four negroes who had sworn out the warrants against Messrs. Thompson and Wall were arrested and placed in jail. Late at night they were furnished bond through the influence of Chairman Holton and released. Their bonds were fixed at $500 each. Their cases will come up in the State Court.

Chairman Simmons, who was here this morning, told the Telegram that the white people of Winston were greatly wrought up over the matter and that feeling was running high. He said the Federal interference was clearly a usurpation of authority. Every man that swears out such a warrant will be arrested and prosecuted in the Superior Court.

The Republicans are scared, and some of them admit that Chairman Holton and his allies have made a great mistake. They now realize that the Democrats are determined that the hundreds of negroes who have been fraudulently voting in Winston shall not be allowed to do so this year.

An indignation meeting of the white people of Forsyth county will be held in Winston next Tuesday afternoon to express their feelings of outrage at the Federal interference with a local matter. Ex-Senator M. W. Ransom will be present and address the people on the occasion.

ABANDONED HIS FAMILY.

A Man Who Turned His Wife and Children Out Into the World Brought to Justice.

W. F. Stoner, a white man of Lexington, was tried before Justice Pritchett yesterday afternoon on a warrant charging him with abandoning and failing to support his family. He was bound over to the Superior Court.

Stoner has a wife and four living children, three being dead. The evidence established the fact that he had not provided anything for the support of his family since the first of last December, when he told his wife that he had no further use for her. With her children, she came to her parents in Greensboro and obtained employment in the Proximity Cotton Mills, where she has since resided, working hard for the support of her little ones.

The children, who are bright and interesting, were in court with their mother, forming a sad picture of the faithlessness of a base man. One of the children, a little boy, is a cripple and walks on crutches.

The prosecution was represented by Maj. Charles M. Stedman. Mr. E. E. Raper, of Lexington, appeared for the defendant.

HE MISSED CONNECTION.

Why Mr. Meekins Did Not Fill Judge Adams' Appointment.

Judge Adams and J. R. McRary were advertised to speak at Guilford College Station yesterday afternoon, but for some reason they decided not to fill the appointment. Mr. J. C. Meekins, Jr., of this city, was prevailed upon to go out and make a speech, but if there were any persons present they were deprived of the pleasure of listening to his burning eloquence. It was doubtless a source of great disappointment—to the speaker.

The reason Lawyer Meekins failed to put in an appearance at Guilford was due to the fact that he missed connection at the Southern depot in this city. When the Raleigh train pulled out he got aboard, and did not know until he was some distance away that he was going away from his appointment. He contented himself as best he could and returned on the evening train.

Mr. Meekins, is probably growing weary of filling the appointments of others, anyway.

AYCOCK SAYS FIFTY THOUSAND.

That's How the Amendment Will Walk in. Aycock May Run 10,000 Ahead, Says Mr. Spears.

Special Correspondence of the Telegram.

Raleigh July 14.—The corporation commission is advised that the bank of King's Mountain has become a national bank.

The Republicans here are greatly pleased at James C. Boyd's appointment as a judge. When he was here last he told me his his health was poor, made so by close confinement at Washington, and that he intended to take a long rest at Hot Springs, this State. But his return permanently to North Carolina will prove a better cure.

The Democrats in this State are putting national questions resolutely behind them until after the State election. One well known Democrat here, who is a notable ladies' man, says he has made a vow not to visit any lady until the election in August is over, but will devote all his spare time to work for the amendment.

Oscar Spears, Republican, has a great admiration for Aycock and tells me that he believes the latter will run 10,000 votes ahead of the amendment.

The boiler house at the Agricultural and Mechanical College, which was partially burned last spring, has been rebuilt.

Mr. Aycock's estimate of the majority in favor of the constitutional amendment is 50,000. He estimates the number of negroes it will disfranchise at least 7,500.

One of the most observant men I know is Mr. Pulaski Cowper, of Raleigh. Yesterday we were at Juquay's Springs, and heard Mr. Aycock speak. Mr. Cowper said afterwards: "I regard him as a better speaker than Vance." That is great praise. to be sure. Aycock is easily the best "stumper" in the State, and good as he has always been, he has improved during the past sixty days. He is an even speaker and never fails.

State Chairman Simmons last evening telegraphed Secretary Pearsall regarding the arrests at Winston of the four negroes who swore out the warrants against the two registrars of election. Every one who swears out similar warrants will be arrested.

Secretary Pearsall said "The People in the upper Piedmont section, from whom we have heard, are especially indignant at the arrest of the Winston registrars and will resent with great feeling this interference in State matters by the Federal authorities."

OUTRAGES OVER THE STATE.

They are the Legitimate Outcome of the Inflamatory Speeches of Butler and His Gang.

Charlotte News.

Knowing that they can defeat the amendment only through fraud, intimidation and Federal interference, the Black-and-Tan crowd are stirring up the negro to all sorts of deeds of violence. Here are some instances, the authenticity of which is substantiated by sworn testimony:

In Henderson D. H. Gill and W. H. Smith told a negro if the registrar refused to register him to "take a stick and bust the registrar's brains out."

James W. McNeill, Republican candidate for the Legislature in Wilkes county, told the negroes the first time the registrar refused to put their names on the books, to give him a good whipping, and if he refused the next registration day to "swing him to a limb, or do anything else you please with him."

H. H. Knight, Republican treasurer of Wake county, says the Republicans and negroes will have to stand over the ballot-boxes and whale the registrars and poll-holders over the heads with sticks in order to insure a correct count.

The first fruits of this incendiary advice are being gathered already.

At Greenville, Pitt county, Chairman Blow was assaulted by two negroes and his face badly beaten with brass knucks.

In Lenoir county three negroes who had previously sworn that they had recently come into the State from Petersburg, Va., attempted to assault Registrar Cox, and threatened to kill him for not registering them.

James E. Steed, of Montgomery county, says a day or two ago that three negroes and three white men entered the office of a registrar in that county and holding pistols at his head forced him with threats of killing to register them. Of course they were registered but immediately upon their disappearance their names were erased from the books. Officers have been in search for these negroes and white men but up to the time of Mr. Steed leaving home the officers had been unable to capture them.

At Winston the Republicans have had the registrars arrested for refusing to register negroes who refused to give proper evidence regarding their age and residence.

Your Mother should have the best glasses possible. They will add so much to her pleasure and comfort. Get Drs Moore's glasses.

Matthews cannot afford to make such low prices always j13 2t

The laws holds both maker and circulator a counterfeit equally guilty. The dealer who sells you a dangerous counterfeit of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, risks your life to make a little larger profit. You cannot trust him. DeWitt's is the only genuine and original Witch Hazel Salve. a well known cure for piles and all skin diseases. See that your dealer gives you DeWitt's Salve. Howard Gardner.

New supply of records and Talking Machines at 112 E. Market St.

De Witt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for liver and bowel troubles. Never gripe. Howard Gardner. july

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An Ohio girl who is unable to speak above a whisper has had 47 offers of marriage. A word to the wise, etc.

Starvation never yet cured dyspepsia. Persons with indidestion are already half starved. They need plenty of wholsome food. Kodol dyspepsia cure digests what you eat so the body can be nourished while the worn out organs are being reconstructed It is the only preparation known that will instantly relieve and completely cure all stomach troubles. It is certain to you good. Howard Gardner. tf.

For burns, injuries, piles and skin diseases use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the original. Counterfeits may be offered Use only DeWitt's. Howard Gardner. july.

Help your eyes by relieving the strain with the right kind of glasses and thus avoid headaches. Drs. Moore can furnish such.

TAR HEEL Cough Syrup, it cures. 25c.

HICK'S ... CAPUDINE

Cures Headache. No Bad Effect. At all druggists.

The Center of the Eye

Should come directly in the center of the lens—SOMETIMES—not always.

Whether your eye should look through the upper, lower, inner or outer, part of the lens is immaterial to you, but that you should look through the right part is of the utmost importance. A knowledge of the eye that will enable us to place the lens properly is what we offer you. The wrong glass wrongly placed will injure your eye. The right one rightly adjusted will strengthen it.

Drs. R. L. & E. H. MOORE,
112 East Market Street.
Greensboro, - - N. C.

REAL ESTATE BRIEFS.

FOR SALE—Ten room house in best location in Greensboro. All modern improvements. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—Eight room house in splendid location, all modern improvements. Terms easy.

FOR SALE—Nice seven room house nicely located, all modern improvements. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—A fine home just outside of town, with five large lots. All modern improvements. This is an ideal place; great bargain.

FOR SALE—Business properties in all parts of the town.

NOTICE—We have building lots and houses for sale in all sections of the city and it will pay you to look them over before buying elsewhere.

WANTED—Houses for rent, houses for sale and farm lands.

FOR RENT—Eight room house in good location. $10.00 per month.

FOR RENT—Two nice 8 room flats with all modern improvements. $15.00 per month.

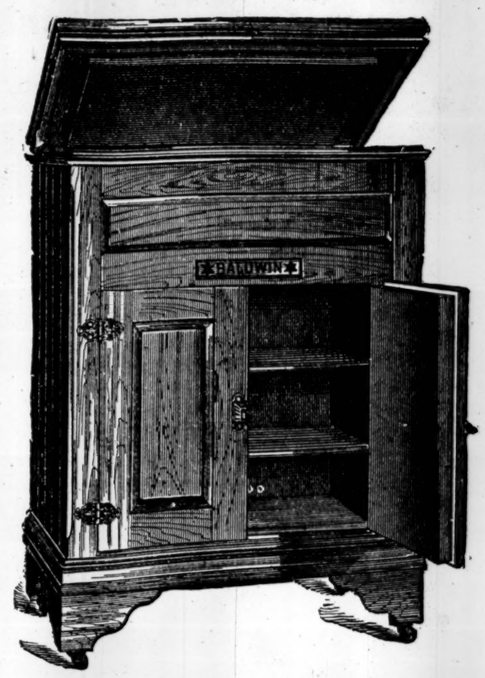
For information concerning any of the above, call on or address

L. H. STURGIS & CO.,
115 Court Square,
Greersboro, N. C.

At Least Three Months of

Solid Warm Weather

ARE YET BEFORE US



Nevertheless, we regard the season for selling refrigerators as sufficiently far advanced to justify us in closing out those we have on hand at a reduced price. Now is your chance to secure a bargain.

Odell Hardware Company

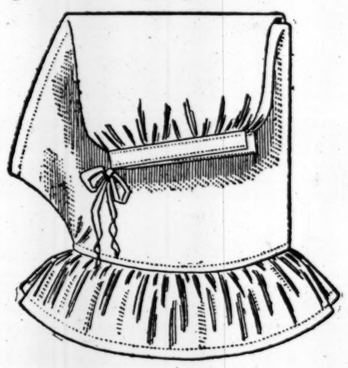
THE BEE HIVE

320 and 322 South Elm Street.

Sale of MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Ladies Gowns, well made and trimmed at 48c, 69c, 89c, 98c, $1.25 1.48.

Drawers well made and trimmed at 25c, 39c, 48c.



Corset covers in a variety of styles--15c, 25c, 39c.

Fine white Petticoats at a great bargain, 69c, 98c, 1.25, 1.75.

It will pay you to see these garments before buying.

THE BEE HIVE

NOS. 320 AND 322 SOUTH ELM STREET

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, of which Mr John Oliver, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows; "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides; no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying Electric Bitters: and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle at C. E. Holton's drug store.

It has been demonstrated by experience that consumption can be prevented by the early use of One Minute Cough Cure. This is the favorite remedy for coughs, colds, croup, asthma, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. Cures quickly. Howard Gardner. July.

A THOUSAND TONGUES.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, Pa. when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. Kings' New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and $1. Trial bottles free at C. E. Holton's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

MISS) JOY HARRIS, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and Residence 123 Summit Ave.
(Mrs. Payne's office)
Office hours; 8 to 10 a. m., 3 to 4 pm.

Do You Know

if you keep your clothes cleaned and pressed they will look well longer?

WHY NOT

join us? Our club rates are only $1 per month. If you don't want to join we can save you money, so get our prices before having it done.

Phone 162, room. over Ridge's furniture store, two doors from stairway. Call when in need of work in our line.

Greensboro Pressing Club.

W. N. HINTON, Mgr.

A CUNNING SCHEME EXPOSED.

PROSTITUTING ORGANIZED LABOR.

The Latest Scheme of the Anti-Amendment Workers—The Mill News Says That Paid Political Emmissaries are Prostituting the Labor Union Organizations to Make Money for Themselves—J C. Meeking in the Background.

Correspondence of the Telegram

Charlotte, July 14.—The Mill News published here in the interest of the mill hands and others of this community comes out in a double column editorial headed "A Devilish Scheme Exposed"—"Paid Political Emmissaries Prostitute the Labor Union Organizations to Make Money for Themselves—J. C. Meekins a Lawyer and Political Wire Puller, In the Background." Among other things the editorial says:

The Mill News is recognized by all as a strictly non-political paper, and as such we have ever stood aloof from saying anything on the subject of the proposed constitutional amendment, although this is an issue independent of party politics, and one which is likely to affect no other class of citizens more than those who are found among our readers.

There is, however, one feature of the campaign now being waged against the amendment about which we feel called upon to speak without further delay.

Within the past few months men have been quietly at work in a number of the mill villages and manufacturing cities of this State, under the guise of labor union organizers, and while their credentials appear to be all right as such, it has recently come to our knowledge that they are spending a large share of their time and using their influence against the amendment.

In regard to the proposed organization of the textile workers we have been inclined to treat the movement as one that might, under proper leadership, be beneficial to the operatives without serious detriment to the manufacturers; but we have hesitated about coming out too strongly in its favor until we could be fully satisfied in regard to its real leadership and real objects.

For the past few weeks some of its most sanguine friends have been fearful that political influences were actuating these leaders more than the principals of true unionism, and with this feeling has come a strong reaction against the organization. Desiring to be sure we were right before expressing ourselves, we have carefully investigated the movements as conducted in this State and are fully convinced that it is in the hands of a lot of men acting under the leadership of shrewd political tricksters, and seeking to deceive those whose sympathy they have gained by their professed friendship for the "poor laboring man."

We have proof which convinces us beyond a doubt that the principles of unionism are being shamefully prostituted and that the entire force of organizers in this State, without perhaps a single exception, are really paid political emissaries who are working this scheme for the money there is in it.

Now let us review the present movement and the men who are at the back of it. Beginning at the top of the list, Mr. C. P. Davis, of High Point, is State Organizer. We are reliably informed that he is actively opposing the constitutional amendment. Rev. Mr. Parker, of Randleman, another organizer and president of the union at that place, is fighting the amendment. Mr. Bell, from Lexington, an organizer who has been operating in this section for the past six weeks, and a man of very unsavory reputation, is strongly anti-amendment. Mr. G. W. Bowman, of Gastonia, president of the Gastonia union, an organizer and a local politician, is also anti-amendment. Mr. Ed Fesperman, of Charlotte, another organizer and editor of the Southern Workman, came out last week in a two column editorial in his paper against the amendment, he having worn a "White Supremacy" button up to a short time ago notwithstanding. Mr. J. C. Meekins, a politician and lawyer at Greensboro, a strong anti-amendment advocate, seems to be the power behind the throne, and his checks have been in evidence in this section recently.

We were informed by one of these organizers that Meekins was State Attorney for the labor organization, but find from highest authority that he has no official connection with either the American Federation of Labor or the National Textile Workers Union. Thus it will be seen that the story of Meekins' official connection with the organizations is a delusion and a snare, and was only circulated by these organizers whom he controls, to conceal his real identity.

With these facts we are forced to the conclusion that the present organization movement is a political scheme, pure and simple, that the principles of true unionism are being polluted, its aims diverted, and that the mill operatives who have gone into it with the hope of bettering their condition both financially and socially, will wake up to the sad realization that they have been made the innocent victims of the evangelists of Meekins, a political wire puller, who is paying his agents none too liberally for the work they are required to do.

ORGANIZING THE NEGROES.

Have our readers taken notice that some of the men who are organizing labor unions in the South are also working among the negroes? The following item is from the Winston Sentinel.

"Mr. Henry Fischer, president of the International Tobacco Workers' Union, is in Mount Airy organizing two unions in that place—one for the whites and one for the blacks. Mount Airy is the second city in North Carolina to organize, Winston being the first."

The editors of the Mill News say that they do not in this editorial intend to come out as a partisan paper, but merely desire to expose the alleged perversions of the purposes of the labor unions.

PARIS' GREAT SHOW

SOME OF THE WONDERFUL FEATURES TO BE SEEN.

Points That Visitors May Like to Know—The Freak Exhibits—Brazil's Unique Contribution—Large Space Taken by the United States.

(Paris Correspondence.)

Those coming to the exposition must be prepared for high prices both for lodging and for board—probably a raise of 50 per cent. above the average rate. But the big show will be worth seeing, and for the benefit of Americans who propose to attend I have gathered the following bits of information that it will be well to remember:

April 15, 1900, is the date of the opening. The doors close Nov. 5, 1900.

The exposition covers virtually the same space as did the one of 1889, though there are 270 instead of 240 acres.

The funds for expenses are derived from five sources: The government appropriates $4,000,000, the city of Paris $4,000,000 the bank of France $6,000,000, the sale of bonds by popular subscription $13,000,000, sale of concessions and privileges and of building and other material, after the exposition is over $1,000,000—in all a total of $28,000,000. Holders of bonds have the privilege of participating in 29 lottery drawings for 4,313 prizes, aggregating $1,200,000.

The admission fee will be two francs before 10 A. M., one franc between 10 A. M. and 6 P. M., and two francs after 6 P. M.

The catalogue of the exhibition will cost $90,000 to print. It contains historical records of all arts, crafts and industries.

Fifty-five nations have been asked to take part in the exposition. It is one of the rules of the exposition that no country can have a separate building unless the executive or ruler of that country announces his intention of visiting the exposition.

Cameras may be taken into the ground at a cost of ten cents each. If, however, any one wishes to photograph works of art a special permit will be necessary.

Electrical science will have for its use the largest of the special palaces; this building is 1,275 feet long and 250 feet wide, and will be the source of all the vast electric energy used upon the grounds. It is made of glass and at night will look like a gigantic beacon of light.

The summit of the Eiffel tower—one of the reminders of the last exposition—has been linked with the distant tower of the Trocadero by means of an endless cable bridge. One can journey by means of a sedan chair from one end of the grounds to another, and thus have a superb bird's-eye view of the grounds. The Eiffel tower is being painted yellow; at the bottom deep orange and gold at top; 8,000 electric lights will bring out a striking effect at night.

Another enterprise is a gigantic pivoted tower. In telescope fashion it comes to the ground to receive passengers, then gradually extends itself to its full height, and after remaining stationary for a few minutes, swings around like a huge crane, and, collapsing again, deposits its human load on the opposite side of the grounds.

The world's largest music box, made by an Italian, who has spend fifteen years in its construction, will be given space. Its proper name is a autoelectropolyphone. This monster music box plays every kind of concert music in the most finished manner. In it are concealed 80,000 pieces of music apparatus, which alone required an outlay of $12,000.

The biggest wine tun in the world has been built for the show; it holds 88,000 gallons, or more than twice as much as the famous Heidelburg tun. It is 14 meters high and its cost is $30,000. One hundred persons have been entertained at dinner in it. The tun was divided into two floors, the upper one reached by a flight of twenty steps was used for a banquet hall, and was gaily decorated. It was like the banquet hall of an old castle. The tun was made in Nancy.

The biggest room in the world will be a feature of the show—or one having the greatest single floor space—12,544 metres. In this amphitheatre 15,000 spectators can be seated.

A mammoth telescope, which has been made at the cost of $300,000, will bring the moon within a mile of the earth. It magnifies 10,000 times. The highest power now known is 4,000 times. Nearby will be a clock weighing 200 tons.

A mock volcano, or miniature Vesuvius, with real flames and real lava, will have restaurants, cafes, railways, shrubs and rocks on the outside, and within living pictures of scenes from Dante's purgatory and paradise.

The Emperor William sends the Frederick the great collection of curios ,literary treasures and French paintings.

The Prince of Wales is the commissioner-general for England and her colonies. He is the only foreign royal personage who has identified himself personally with the exposition. He has visited Paris several times for the purpose of viewing the erection of Great Britain's buildings, for which $500,000 is appropriated.

Brazil sends a collection of 500 serpents.

With one exception the United States has the largest amount of space—210,000 square feet, partly in the heart of the exposition grounds and partly in the annex in the Bois de Vincennes. There will be five buildings on the main grounds and two at Vincennes. One national pavilion will be the only expensive building we will construct. This will be on the bank of the Seine, alongside the structures of about thirty other nations, with Austria on one side and Turkey on the other. In general this building bears a remote resemblance to Grant's tomb. In the porch, which opens on the Seine, there will be an equestrian statue of Washington, surrounded by a quadriga, representing the Goddess of Liberty in the Car of Progress. The main hall of the building will contain reception rooms for the different states.

FATHER OF 41 CHILDREN.

First Wife Bore Him 15, Second Wife 12, Third Wife 14.

Levi Bresson, an old Frenchman of North Foster, R. I., recently celebrated the birth of his forty-first child—a boy of ten pounds. It was born to his third wife, who is the mother of fourteen. His first wife bore him fifteen children and his second wife twelve. Thirty-two of the children are still living, or were up to a few months ago, when the father last heard of them. when the father last heard from them. He kept the names of his grandchildren until they numbered over one hndred, and then gave up the record.

Bresson ran away to this country from Canada to marry his first wife, and settled in Connecticut. She presented him with triplets within the first year, and with twins the next, and they all lived. In 1862 Bresson went to the war. The family commenced to grow again as soon as peace was restored, and has been growing ever since.

After the death of his first wife Bresson married a neighboring farmer's daughter, who in her lifetime thrice bore him twins, in addition to six single babies. All of his children were remarkably healthy. At one time he had sixteen down with the measles at once. When he moved here from across the Connecticut line a few years ago the authorities thought an orphan asylum was coming to town.

FORM IN LETTER WRITING.

Points For Those Who Are in Doubt as to Best Usage.

To every one outside the family circle the Christian name and surname should be written in full. A married woman writes her name, "Mary Bruce Talbot," and in a business letter adds beneath it, in brackets, "Mrs. John Talbot." An unmarried woman writes "Miss" in brackets before her full name to a stranger when a reply is expected.

Typewritten letters are only admissible for business communications. In such epistles the signature should be written by hand.

Speak first of the interests of your correspondent and afterward of those which concern yourself.

Never write anything over your own signature of which you might later be ashamed.

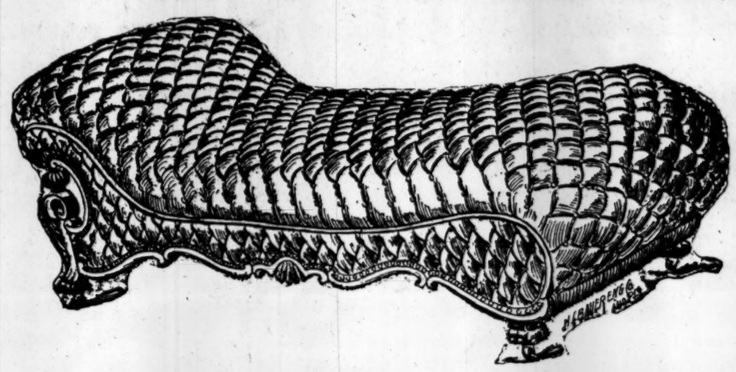
Never allow any one to read a letter intended for your eyes alone. It is intrusted to your honor, even if not so explicitly stated.

One does not use the words "house party" in an invitation, but says "I am asking a few friends, etc."

A letter sent by hand should be left unsealed, unless a servant be the messenger.

Business letters should begin with "Sir," "Dear Sir," or "My Dear Sir," or if in the plural with "Gentlemen," and end with "Yours truly," or "Respectfully yours"—never "Respectfully" alone, omitting the subject of the sentence. Ladies are addressed as "Madam," whether married or unmarried.

Couches



Probably here is being displayed one of the finest line of couches in the city. They are in leather, pantasile and velours. In fact everything that is admirable in couches. You have only to see them and hear the prices to know that you buy for less here than elsewhere. No big salaried officers to pay here. My business is conducted on a money-saving basis, which means immense values for little money. While in the store ask to see Morris chairs, Rockers, Iron Beds and Felt Mattresses.

C. O. Forbis,

All Kinds of Fine and Medium Grade Furniture **120 E Market St.**

Any man can get through the hot season a great deal more comfortably with light weight tan or black vici shoes and thin, light weigh underwear. We can supply you with both at very moderate prices.

THACKER & BROCKMANN.

EDITOR'S AWFUL PLIGHT.

F M. Higgins, Editor Seneca, (Ill.) News, was afflicted for years with piles that no doctor or remedy helped until he tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve. He writes two boxes wholly cured him. It's the surest pile cure on earth and the best Salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cents. Sold by C E. Holton, druggist.

You Just Stop

at 118 E. Sycamore street and get my prices on cleaning, pressing, and repairing your clothing before sending elsewhere. My prices are low—very low. Can send for and deliver. I do tailoring work.

T. W. STROUD.

50,000 Celery Plants

Giant Paschal, Golden Self-Blanching, White and Pink Plume. The Giant Paschal is the best variety for this section, as it is the best grower and stands drouth better. Strong transplanted plants 40c per hundred; $3 per thousand Plants from seed beds, 20c per hundred; $1 50 per thousand. Now ready for delivery.

J. Van Lindley Nursery Co.

Pomona, N. C. (Near Greensboro)

Long Distance Phone 80

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, Brittle Hair and all Scalp Troubles, such as Itching, Eczema, Eruptions, etc. Purely Vegetable, harmless and reliable.

Cure Guaranteed

even after all other remedies have failed, or money refunded.

A CHICAGO MAN WRITES:

6851 Parnell Ave., Chicago, May 15, 1900.
I used "Coke Dandruff Cure" for baldness and after two weeks using the hair began to grow. Inside of six weeks my head was covered with hair. Also cured my daughter of the worst case of dandruff imaginable.
L. ED. KORTE.

For Sale by all Druggists and Barbers. Treatise on Hair and Scalp Troubles free on request.

A. R. BREMER CO., - Chicago.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN B. FARISS.

Druggist, 121 South Elm street.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW

DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S

STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS

are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price $1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

Sold only by

Jno. B. Fariss,

Druggist 121 S. Elm St.

SCAVENGER SERVICE.

Clean work. Respectful attention. Cheap rates. Complaints of patrons cheerfully and promptly considered. Send order by postal card to

SANITARY DEPARTMENT,
A.& M. COLLEGE.

1838 1900

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE

NORTH CAROLINA.

Fall Term Begins September 12th, 1900.

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.

DRED PEACOCK, Pres.

J. W. Emerson

Has accepted a position with Mr. J. A. Byrd's barber shop, in the McAdoo House, and will be glad to see his old customers there. Mr. Byrd has added three more chairs to his shop, and is now in better shape than ever before to serve his patrons.

H. J. BLAUVELT,

ARCHITECT,

WINSTON, N. C.

Greensboro Telegram.

—BY—

The Greensboro Publishing Company.

Directors of the Company: C. G. Wright, President; J. Van Lindley, Vice-President; J. S. Hunter, E. J. Stafford. J. W. Scott, Chas. H. Ireland, A. W. McAlister, W. L. Grissom, R. W. Brooks, Lee H. Battle, W. C. Bain, J. W. Fry, J. M. Hendrix, J. M. Walker.

R. F. BEASLEY, Editor and Manager.

Subscription price: $4.00 per year; $1.00 per quarter; 35c per month; 10c per week.
OFFICE—111 South Elm Street.—First door south of the government building.

W. I. UNDERWOOD, City Editor.

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1900.

TWELVE PAGES.

It had better be said now than after it is too late: There is reason for believing that the political situation in North Carolina is ominous—matters are getting near the danger line. The Winston registrar incident is significant. Even more so the assault upon the chairman of the Democratic executive committee of Pitt county; that upon a Democratic registrar in Cumberland; the attempt to kill a registrar in Montgomery and other like occurrences which have been noted within the past week. Meantime Butler and others of that kidney are going over the State making inflammatory speeches.—Charlotte Observer.

We give it up as a hopeless task, that of understanding what the Radicals means by this game of politics. They must know that the white people are not going to be frightened, and that their every frenzied act of intimidation but solidifies the whites and increases their determination to exhaust every possible lawful means of carrying out their purpose. We can account for such action as Mr. Holton has inaugurated only on the ground that they have given up hope, and are doing this in a desperate effort to make it appear that they were cheated, in the hope that this will be of some benefit in further stages of the fight.

The character sketch of Mr. W. J. Bryan, from McClure's Magazine, the greater part of which is printed today, is the very finest character study that we have seen in current literature. Every one interested in the subject should purchase a copy of the July McClure's containing the article, and lay it away. It is worth keeping as a prophecy. We have not seen anything by W. T. Stead, famous for his character sketches, that equals this. The value lies in the fact that it is utterly unbiased. And in it all there is no finer passage than the last, describing the summing up of the Master Mechanic when he shall appear.

And now we hear that a hot fight is to be made against the confirmation of Col. James E. Boyd, whom the President has appointed to the judgeship of the United States Court in the western district of North Carolina. We undertake to predict that if the fight is made it will be over in one-third the time the Ewart case occupied.—Asheville Citizen.

Don't be alarmed. The man who started and kept up the fight on Ewart is not fighting any Republicans any more.

Mr. Josephus Daniels, of the Raleigh News and Observer, evidently commands the confidence and good will of Mr. Bryan and the Democratic National Committee as he was re-elected as a member of the very important committee.—Wilmington Messenger.

His re-election is not necessarily proof that he finds favor in Mr. Bryan's eyes, or those of the National Committee, as the State delegation elects the national committeeman.

The second chapter of the Telegram's thrillingly interesting story, "The Mountain Pass Mystery," is presented in today's issue. The story will be continued from Saturday to Saturday and is worth keeping up with.

The Durham Herald has gotten in its typesetting machines and is getting its matter up in fine shape. The Herald is one of the brightest papers that come to us.

SOME BOOKS.

A really remarkably interesting book is "Wild Animals I Have Known," by Ernest Seton Thompson. Now, if you haven't seen it, don't jump at the conclusion, from its name, that it is a laboriously learned and soporifically dull disquisition on zoology, or that it embraces a minute description of, say mammals, for, indeed, you would be greatly mistaken were you to do so. If you were to read "Famous Men That I Have Known," you would expect that the author had written about a number of interesting individuals whom he had met face to face. So it is with this book. The author writes of individual animals, mind, that he has known. One of them was Old Lobo, the powerful and sagacious king wolf of the Currumpaw Valley; one was Silverspot, the crow; one was little Raggylug, a little cotton-tail rabbit, and his mother, Molly; and one was Bingo, the author's half-wild but faithfull dog; and still another was the old Springfield Fox, while others were the Pacing Mustang, Wully, a yaller dog; and the other Redruff, the Dan Valley Partridge. One will be surprised to find in these stories the thrillingly told counterparts of human tragedies. Their absorbing interest is astonishing, and must go to the heart of the man who has a heart. They are all tragedies. The author says that the "fact that these stories are true is the reason why all are tragic. The life of a wild animal always has a tragic end;" and again, "I hope some will herein find emphasized a moral as old as Scripture—we and the beasts are kin." We are indeed, and this book shows it to us as no other does that we have seen. Nothing finer could be put in a boys hand, for him it is a mental tonic, as well as a thrilling story book. For sale by Wharton Bros.

* * * *

We have published an interesting extract from John S. Wise's reminiscent book, "The End of an Era." Beyond all question it is a very fascinating book. The end of an era is the downfall of the Old South and her ideas. Mr. Wise starts off with the date of his own birth some fifteen years prior to the opening of the great war. His story is told in the form of an autobiography and is without a dry page. The history is so mixed with personal incidents that one never grows weary. The causes leading to the war are justly told, but on a life canvass. We see it occur because we see the characters in the drama. The author, now living in the North, and of different politics from the dominant party of the South, nevertheless is a true Virginian, and tells to the world our grievances, our justice and our injustice. His description of John Brown and his raid is the finest we have ever seen, and when he tells how Virginia feeling, heretofore loving the Union and respecting the North as brothers, was revulsed, when from the great North came no condemnation, no stern rebuke, of the murderer Brown and his crusade to Virginia to butcher helpless people. At this very time Mr. Wise's father was the governor of Virginia, and he writes down the feeling of the men of the day. Mr. Wise stands down the long lane of 35 or 40 years and sums the situation up completely, and the significant and valuable thing is that he writes critically, not in a partisan way.

* * * *

The Hon. Thos. E. Watson, who, three years ago, eschewed politics for law and history, is out with the second volume of his "History of France From the Earliest Times to the Consulate of Napoleon Boneparte." When it was announced that Mr. Watson had decided to write this history it was almost regarded as a joke, but singularly enough, he has done it well enough to elicit much praise.

* * * *

Among the works in history just issued are the fifth valume of Prof. John Bach McMaster's "History of the People of the United States." "Our Presidents, and How We Make Them," by Col. A. K. McClure, may be a valuable work in this good year when there are already ten presidential tickets in the field, with more to follow. The month has brought out three books of personal and historical sketches of the Boer war, "London to Ladysmith, via Pretoria," by Winston Spencer Churchill; "Towards Pretoria," by Julian Ralph," and "Besieged by the Boers," by E. Oliver Ashe. It is gratifying to know that these gentlemen got names enough to go round.

* * * *

In the field of economics and politics the past month has brought some interesting books. Prof. John Bates Clark publishes "The Distribution of Wealth; a Theory of Wages, Interest and Profits." In "Railway Control by Commissioners," the author, Frank Kendrick, describes existing systems of railway regulations in France, Italy, Austria, Belgium, Germany, England and the United States. The following are some titles without authors; authors and publishers can be found by consulting bookdealers: "History and Functions of Central Labor Unions;" "A Country Without Strikes"—this is literally true; "America's Working People," much devoted to farm and village life; "Rural Wealth and Welfare;" "Our New Prosperity"—a fine books for optimists; "World Politics at the End of the Nineteenth Century, as Influenced by the Oriental Situation."

* * * *

In the field of religion we note: "The Redemption of Africa;" "Self-Supporting Churches, and How to Plant Them"; "The Divine Pedigree of Man, or the Testimony of Evolution and Psychology to the Fatherhood of God;" "The Life of Jesus of Nazareth;" "The Carpenter;" "A History of the Jewish People;" "About My Father's Business;" "The Messages of Paul."

The constitution of North Carolina says: "All elections ought to be free."—Asheville Gazette.

Then why are you people always squealing for Federal bayonets to stand over them in the hope of intimidating voters?

Professor Ernest Haeckel, the winner of the Turin Royal Academy 10,000 lire prize for the greatest scientific achievement in four years, although a man 76 years old, is athletic enough to ride several miles on a bicycle nearly every day.

The revival of stories about Ruskin has recalled that attributed to him in which he said, in expressing his disapproval of the money-getting propensities of Americans, that Professor Charles Eliot Norton, of Harvard University, was the only gentleman in the United States.

CAUGHT ON THE FLY.

More people over 100 years old are found in mild climates than in the higher latitudes.

The length of the world's railways is more than seventeen times the circumfererence of the earth at the equator.

It is asserted that the wine cellars of France contain alleged champagne enough to supply the world's demand for three years—nearly 150,000,000 bottles.

Baku has the best harbor on the Caspian, and is the outlet for the trade of Central Asia. Its naphtha industry gives it wealth out of all proportions to its population, which is hardly 100,000.

The regalia worn by Washington as a Mason is owned in Goodland, Kan. It consists of an apron and baldric, and is the property of J. T. Smith. He inherited it from an ancestor, to whom it was given by John Robin MacDonald.

It was computed not long ago that not fewer than 774,000 wild geese are killed annually by the Indians of Hudson Bay, and not fewer than 1,200,000 of geese leave their breeding grounds by the Hudson Bay at the beginning of winter for south.

WORDS OF A CYNIC.

Age is uncharitable; a woman never gives it away, but it tells on her.

Politicians should employ wise men to dictate their official utterances.

No matter how cruel fate may be, the wash woman always manages to hang out.

It is cruel to catch a fly—unless you are on a ball team; then's it's brutal to miss one.

Man is said to be a free moral agent, but there are some married men who are doubters.

Whenever a girl begins to straighten a young man's necktie—well, that settles it.

The average man thinks the sermon applicable to every man in the congregation but himself.

Before marriage a man is really but half a man, and after marriage he is very apt to be nobody at all.

FRESH WATERMELONS

Cheap tonight.
5c to 10c each.

Henry Hunter

Phone 41.

New Dwelling Near Normal For Sale

A big bargain: We have for sale the house and lot belonging Mrs. E. H. Omohundro, on Lithia street near Normal College. Size of lot 100x140 House has 8 rooms and was built by Mr. Winningham when lumber was lowest in Price. We will sell for less than the house can be built now. Call on or address

Southern Loan and Trust Company.

Southern Stock-Mutual Insurance Co. and Underwriters of Greensboro.

Combined Assets, - $254,818.87.

The only Insurance Companies in North Carolina that divide their Profits with the Policy Holders. $29,785.06 returned as Dividends to Policy Holers in Five Years. When you in insure call for these Greensboro Companies.

WHARTON, McALISTER & VAUGHN, Managers.

O. W. Carr & Co.,
Murray Bros,
D. C. Waddell
Wharton, McAlister & Vaughn

Agents in Greensboro.

Next to the Consumer

is where we stand in the lumber business. At the kicking post, as it were, in regard to prices.

First comes the owner of the timber. He just woke up to the value of it and wants double last year's prices. Then the sawmill man. He has not been making a fortune and thinks now he should share a little in the general prosperity

They say to us: "We must have so much for our trees and work." After a while it is "up to you." Don't kick. You don't suppose we have nerve enough to put up prices unless they had first been put up on us. No, indeed. But prices are NOT high. They have been to low and are just now getting reasonable. Your children will be glad to build at double the price it now costs you. It is a trite, but true saying, if you want to build, "Now is the time."

And ours is the place to get the stuff.

GREENSBORO LUMBER CO.

The Cooling Influence

Of our soda is at once apparent and it goes directly to the thirsty spot in a most delightful way. Bright, Sparkling, Bubbling with bracing strength and lasting vigor, there is tone and health in every drop. Pure fruit juices only, and all the flavors

Holton's Drug Store

McAdoo House Building.

YOUR STOCK GOES UP

in appearance and selling value very much in proportion to the quantity, and especially quality of feed you give it. Don't get anything less than the best, and you will find it to pay in the long run. You will find it at

BOYCOTT'S FEED STORE.

Vick's Yellow Pine is warranteds be prescription for coughs and lung troubles—25c

The One Day Cold Cure.
For colds and sore throat use Kermott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine. Easily taken as candy and quickly cure.

Wear HUNTER Overalls!

BEST MADE!

EVERY PAIR GUARNTEED

Large roomy pants, Full length coats. Sold at retail by

Will H. Matthews & Co.

HICKS' CAPUDINE Headache Cure

HAS NO BAD EFFECTS.

Read:

September 11th, 1899.
THE HICKS CHEMICAL CO.,
RALEIGH, N. C.:

Dear Sirs:—Please express to my mother, Mrs. Alice Hawkins, corner Park Avenue and Calvert streets, Norfolk, one (largest) bottle of HICK'S CAPUDINE. She finds it the best remedy for nervous headache she can get. It affords immediate relief without any unpleasant after effects.

J. H. HAWKINS,
Representing Winkleman & Brown Drug Co.

Sold in Greensboro by

GRISSOM & FORDHAM AND FARISS' DRUGSTORE.

and all well-stocked drugstores everywhere.

PERSONAL MENTION.

The Names of a Few Travelers and Their Destinations.

Mr. H W. Cobb is in the city.

Rev. W. F. Kennett, of Stokesdale, is in the city.

Mrs. E. W. Myers has returned to Chapel Hill.

Mr. Warren Vines Hall went to Charlotte last night.

Mrs. S. C. Dodson returned last night from Waynesville.

Rev. J. D. Miller returned last night from Blowing Rock.

Mr. E. B. King is spending some time at Piedmont Springs.

Rev. T. A. Smoot has returned from the Shelby District Conference.

Dr. Edwin A. Alderman was registered at the Guilford last night.

Prof. Henry Jerome Stockard returned to Raleigh this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Aiken are at Mt. Airy White Sulphur Springs.

Mr. L. M. Clymer has returned from a business trip to Chatham county.

Miss Alice Jones is expected Monday, to visit Misses Lucy and Julia Glenn

Mr. W. E. Blair went to Archdale this morning on a short visit to homefolks.

Mr. D. W. Whitaker returned from Raleigh to his home at Oak Ridge today.

Mrs. Macon Michaux, of Goldsboro, is visiting at the home of Dr. E. R. Michaux.

Mr. Wiley Rogers is in the city representing the Raleigh News and Observer.

Misses Mabel and Margaret Glenn went to Donahoe, Yadkin county, today on a visit.

Mrs. J. W. Merritt and children went to Winston this afternoon on a visit to relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kase and little daughter, Miss Gladys, will return to New York tomorrow.

Miss Routh Battle, who has been visiting Miss Lucy Coffin, returned to her home at Whitakers today.

Mr. Thomas S. Rollins, of Marshall, Republican candidate for State Audiior, spent last night at the McAdoo.

Miss Maggie Moir, who has been visiting her grandmother in Roanoke, Va., for the past two weeks, returns home this evening.

Mrs. G. M. Smithdeal, of Richmond, Va., spent last night in the city and left this morning for Davie county on a visit to relatives.

Mr. J. Emmet Ligon, of the Telegram force, leaves tonight for Salem, Va., where he is called by the serious illness of his sister.

Hon. W. W. Kitchin was here today on his return to his home in Roxboro from Stokes county, where he made several speeches this week.

Hon. F M. Simmons, Judge James E Shepherd and T. M. Argo, Esq., were here this morning on their return from Winston to Raleigh.

Mrs. M. V. and Miss Annie Petty and Mr. G. E. Petty went to Archdale this morning. The first two named will spend the remainder of the summer there.

Mrs. B F. and Miss Nora Little and Rev Lacy L Little are visiting the family of Mr. A. W. McAlister. Mr. Little is a missionary of the Southern Presbyterian Church in China.

Dr. Charles D. McIver and Prof. J. Y. Joyner returned last night from the meeting of the National Educational Association in Charleston, S. C. Dr. McIver was elected a member of the general council.

A Warm Reception.

The running team of the Southside Hose Company returned from Wilmington this afternoon at 4 o'clock, bringing the championship belt won for the second time. The boys were met at the depot by a number of their enthusiastic friends, who gave them a warm reception. The procession was composed of a carriage draped in the company's colors and occupied by several young ladies, the apparatus of the other companies and the Gate City Band.

Everybody in Greensboro is proud of the Southsiders, the champions of the State.

This is an entirely new registration, and the time is nearly out.

MR. SHIELDS DEFENDS "S."

Cannot Understand How Any One Could Say That There Was Ireverence in His Former Article--Greensboro Compared With Other Towns.

To the Editor of the Telegram:

Why anyone should say that there was irreverence in the article signed "S." in the Record of July 11th we do not understand. The church in all its dignity has always held the highest respect of men; and woman is regarded the noblest work of the Creator. To both be all glory and honor. But the Bible tells us that none are infallible. Why then does the gentleman who answers the article assume the noble role of saying the church has been libeled and place himself in the exalted position of the Defender of the Faith? Does not one creed differ from another—do not denominations disagree as to opinions—and even brethren in the church possess different ideas on the same subject? If in that great work men should differ, why should not men be honest in their different opinions regarding the whiskey traffic? Yet it is claimed that those who oppose the dispensary are dishonest and have selfish interests. Has the Christian law of justice and charity been forgotten and the prayers of the Pharisee at last found a resting place? Why not turn the light within? They say we have money interested in the saloons. There are no men on the anti-dispensary side so much interested in the question at hand as they who receive the bank account, obtain interest on deposits and loan money to swell the "net profits" of this socialistic bar room. But should anyone dare whisper that these things affect by one jot or title the manner of their thinking, he would be instantly classed as a heretic and a base iconoclast. It seems unfortunate that the time has arrived when those who profess to adhere to the tenets of the Golden Rule, and claim the practice of the highest altruism should fail to see any good in their fellow man.

We honestly believe the dispensary system is not feasible and is not a solution of the whiskey problem. We believe that the very fact that it has been the direct cause of constant strife and confusion in municipal affairs is sufficient cause for its removal. We believe that the idea is narrow, that the theory is communistic and that the management is not in keeping with a broad minded municipality.

Show us a flourishing city and we will show you a city inhabited by high minded, broad minded men. There you will find churches, there you will find good ministers and there you will find enlightenment, but you find no dispensary. They do not attempt to throttle a free right of trade by a one bar room monopoly. Our sister city Charlotte is no more immoral than Greensboro. Danville is regarded as high toned and Christian as our city, yet these towns have saloons that pay a high license and return as much revenue, if not more, to the city than our one establishment. A city or county has no more right to monopolize the whiskey traffic than it has to corner the drug or dry goods trade. As to the moral side of the question if, as the church tells us, we have the power of good or evil, then in the heart of man lies the cause of the trouble, and neither the dispensary, the saloon nor the blind tiger will deter him who is determined to do evil, or their presence seduce the one who is right within. Let every man consider this question without prejudice or malice.

M. L. SHIELDS,

(Who wrote as "S" in Record).

BITS OF HUMOR.

Examiner—What is a mortgagee? Pupil—The feminine of morgager.

"The doctor has ordered me to take plenty of exercise." "That's easy. Just wear a straw hat when you go out on windy days."

Mrs. Slowstarve—How do you find your steak this morning, Mr. Slimmer? Slimmer—I have concluded that probably a microscope would be the best way.

"Peace on earth, good will toward man." With these words and a sweet smile he died. But the lawyers came and there was no peace on earth, for the good will was disputed by the heirs.

Jinks—Not content with their Woman's Bible, I understand the committee is contemplating a woman's calendar. Filkins—How's that? Jinks—Why, making every year a leap year.

Only 16 days now of the great reduction sale at Matthews'. j13 2t

The fine Oxfords we are selling at $1.50 are not old goods carried over from past seasons but new, fresh, up-to-date styles. The only trouble about them is that we bought too many this season.

THACKER & BROCKMANN.

Wright's Epsom Water

CARBONATED, AT

Gardner's Fountain

Cor. Opp. Postoffice.

One-Cent-a-Word.

[Advertisements inserted in this column at one cent per word for each insertion.]

FREE silver, free gold, and free to buy from anyone who can beat our prices. Monday will be a tempting day at our store. Something special in each department. Harry-Belk Bros. Co.

KIRKMAN & SNIDER, practical sheet metal workers, tin and galvanized roofing, guttering, spouting, galvanized iron, copper and tin vessel work Stove pipe, elbows, tobacco flues and smoke stacks. Valley tin and shingle tins. Copper repair work a specialty. 506 S. Elm street. Phone 210. jy 14 1wk

WANTED—Position as engineer and machinist. Address Engineer, Box 270, Greensboro. 4t

MONDAY your choice of any Ladies' low cut shoes $1.98. Harry Belk Bros. Co.

NICE line of Bliar's writing tablets from 5 to 25 cents. S. A. Kerr. j14 2t

DO not cook meats this hot weather. Buy Olive's boneless ham ready for use. Fine lot of country hams. 1t

LADIES waiting for a street car can find chairs at Greenboro Bargain House. 1t

AGENTS WANTED—The New York Life Insurance Company still has unoccupied territory in both North and South Carolina, Reliable and energetic agents wanted. Address Martin A. Lyon, Agency Director, Charlotte, N. C. july 13 2t

GENTLEMEN who object to the dispensary can find sideboads at Greensboro Bargain House. 1t

WANTED--25 loafers to sit on the big pile of dirt in front of 333 South Elm. 1t

WANTED—50 customers to inspect the neatest and cheapest line of buggy harness ever shown in Greensboro. C. C. Townsend. 1t

LEAVE your orders for engraved visiting cards with us. Just received the latest styles in the swell Roman script. Wharton Bros. 2t

LOGE Swaim is happy with his new Crescent bicycle rigged with Morrow's coaster brake. Buy one from M. G. Newell & Co., 40c. 2t

JUST received a large stock of fancy china. Caldcleugh & Bro. 1t

TAKE your carriages, buggies and wagons to A. G. Connelly for first-class repair work. 114t

WANTED, by man and wife, board in private family. A quiet place with pleasant surroundings desired. Address 19, care Telegram.

TUMBLERS, goblets and fancy glassware just received at Caldcleugh & Bro.'s

HEADQUARTERS for Welsbach and incandescents. There is no need of sending away when you want chimney or mantels by the dozen. We have them of a better grade and will sell just as cheap by the dozen as any other firm. Yours for business, Gate City Supply Co.

EASTMAN'S kodaks and supplies sold by John B. Fariss. Druggist. n4-tf.

FOR rent, offices oppposite cout house on North Elm street. Apply to C. G. Wright. a5-t

THERE is only one kodak—Eastman's. Sold by John B. Fariss, Druggist.

KODAKS $5.00 to $25.00. All kinds of supplies. John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

HAVE YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED

Where only licensed men are allowed to handle Drugs.

GRISSOM & FORDHAM,

Prescription Druggists.

Agents Kern's Fine Candies.

Closing Out Sale!

of Summer Dress Goods, Low Cut Shoes, Straw Hats, Clothing, etc., now in full blast and my the goods are going in a hurry. Now is the chance to pick up bargains, so get in the race.

Our Goods and Prices Speak for Themselves--Hear Us:

Dimities, Lawns, Madras, worth 10 to 12½c, going at 5c per yard. Lawns and Barred nainsooks, worth 5c, going at 2½c cents per yd. Suits of Clothes, worth $8 and $10 now at $4.88. Suits worth $5 and $6 now at $3.98.

Our linen sale will continue through this week. Large hemstitched and fringed towels wortn 25c at 19c. Largest assortment of table damask and towels ever seen in this section and at prices never dreamed possible. If you want bargains come right along as the crowds that flock to our store will not allow these to stay on the counter. Everything cheap at

Harry - Belk Bros. Co.

CHEAPEST STORE ON EARTH.

Phone 130.

Statement of Condition

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK.

of Greensboro, North Carolina,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 29th. CONDENSED FROM REPORT TO COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

RESOURCES:		LIABILITIES:	
Loans and Discounts	$308,202 34	Capital Stock	$100,0 0.00
Overdrafts (secured and uns'c'd)	1,801 20	Surplus and Profits, net	15,986.84
U S Bonds and Premiums	160,0 5.99	Circulation	100,000 00
Banking house, furn., and fixtures	8,000.00	Bills payable	55,000 00
Revenue Stamps	310.83	Deposits	270,864.29
Cash on hand and in banks	63,470.77		
Total	$541,851,13	Total	$541,851.13

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT:

Deposits June 29, 1899	$205,000.00	Deposits. June 29 h, 1900	$270,860.00
Profits " "	5,400.00	Profits " "	15,986 00

The • New • Progressive • Accident • Policy

and the Universal Health Policy

Issued by the Preferred Accident Insurance Company are the most liberal policies issued. A wise man will insist on having a Preferred policy—he should take no other. Why pay a large premium, for small benefits, when this company offers such attractive contracts at reasonable rates.

Murray • Bros., • Agents • for • this • Company,

will tell you all about it.

The Head of the House

has many responsibilities resting upon him, and among those of a serious character is the health of the family. Those who understand the laws of hygiene know that sewer gas from defective pipes, and dangerous conditions arising from imperfect drainage and sewerage, breed disease, and every house should be fitted up with sanitary plumbing. We are experts in this line.

J. R. RICH & SON

(Successors to ODELL HARDWARE CO. in Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.)

327 SOUTH ELM STREET.

RESTAURANT

I have bought the business of Johnson & York and will serve meals at all hours, to white people only. Lodging 25 cents. All kinds of refreshments and confectionery and will also carry a nice line of cigars and tobacco.

I. F. West,

511 South Elm Street, next door to Hudson's.

DR. J. S. BETTS,

DENTIST,

Office opp. Hotel Guilford.

THAT THROBING HEADACHE

Would quickly leave you if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by C. E. Holton, druggits.

A gentleman recently cured of dyspepsia gave the following appropriate rendering of Burns' famous blessing: "Some have meat and can not eat, and some have none that want it; but we have meat and we can eat—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure be thanked." This preparation will digest what you eat. It instantly relieves and radically cures indigestion and all stomach disorders. Howard Gardner. july.

USUAL BEHAVIOR OF MILITIA.

ALWAYS UNCERTAIN OR DANGEROUS

Dr. Battle's Defence of the Guilford Militia—He Reproduces Col. Weeb's Description of the Militia Engaged at Bunker Hill—No Wonder That When the North Carolina Regiments Were Ordered to Retreat They Fell Back in Some Disorder—A Comparison of Guilford Court House and Eutaw Springs.

At the celebration on the Guilford Battle Ground last week, Dr. Kemp P. Battle, being present, was called upon by Judge Schenck. Dr. Battle responded in one of the neatest and most interesting short speeches of the occasion. After expressing his gratification that a distinguished son of Massachusetts, (Gen. Boynton) had so ably shown the importance of the Battle of Guilford Court House, and so well vindicated the conduct of both the regular troops and the militia of Gen. Greene, Dr. Battle Said:

The behavior of the North Carolina militia has been greatly maligned in the older school histories. General Greene could not have expected that raw levies, many of them six weeks men, without bayonets, should stand a charge of British veterans. Their retreat was under orders. If it was with more confusion than was desirable it is unjust to record this natural, almost inevitable result, as affixing the stigma of cowardice on a brave people. Should the poltroonery of some of the New England militia be placed in the front of the story of the glorious defence of Bunker Hill? The letters of Colonel Samuel B. Webb, of Connecticut, who was a lieutenant in this battle, an able man, afterwards aide-de-camp to General Putnam, and then to General Washington, have recently been published. I will read you some extracts. You may wonder why I have them in my pocket, when I did not expect to be called on." I am like the witness in court, who, on cross examination, was asked "how far was the body of the deceased from the court house steps?" "Well, it was exactly 27 feet, seven inches." "Pray, sir, how is it that you know so exactly?" "Well, sir, I thought likely some fool would ask me and I measured it." So I came prepared with my proofs, though far be it from me to apply the epithet, "fool," to such a wise and distinguished man as Judge Schenck. Here is what Col. Webb wrote:

"Of our re-enforcements belonging to this Province, very few of them came into the field, but lay skulking on the opposite side of the hill." * * "Our re-trial on Saturday was shameful and scandalous. owing to the cowardice, misconduct and want of regularity of the Province troops, though there was a number of their officers and men, that were in the fort, and a very few others, that did honor to themselves. Had many of their officers the spirit and courage in their whole constitution, that General Warren had in his little finger, we had never retreated. With many considerable companies of their men that I saw, there was not so much as a corporal with them. One company fell in the rear of our company and marched with us. The captain had mustered and ordered them to march, and told them he would overtake them directly, but they never saw him until next day." He must be the captain I heard of when I was a boy, who said to his soldiers: 'Boys, if the fire gets very hot I advise you to run as fast as your legs can carry you, and as I am lame, I will start now!' Let me continue my extracts from the letter. "A great number were retreating as we marched up, and within a quarter of a mile of the scene of action. If a man was wounded twenty more were glad of the opportunity to carry him away, when not more than three could take hold of him to advantage." We can see something similar in a ball-room when a handsome lady chances to slip and fall. A score or more of stalwart young men will hurry to her uplifting. But I am digressing—I cannot help digressing when the vision of a handsome lady comes within the scope of my mind's eye.

"One cluster would be sneaking down on their bellies behind a rock, and others behind hay-cocks and apple trees. I met a considerable company with an officer at their head. I ordered him to stop. He refused. I ordered my men to make ready. My men said they would fire if ordered. The poor dogs had to go back like dogs that had been stealing sheep."*** Think of it, fellow citizens! gallant, indomitable, gory defenders of Bunker Hill described by one of their own officers as crawling on their stomachs like copper-head snakes, and being forced back to fight at the barrels of rifles, like whipped dogs with their tails between their legs!

Webb adds, "The most of the companies of this province are commanded by a most despicable set of officers."

At the battle of Long Island the militia behaved much worse. Professor Hart, of Harvard University, in a recent book, "Formation of the Constitution," quotes from a letter of General Washington. "They (the militia) ran away in the greatest confusion, without firing a shot." He adds, "Eye-witnesses relate that his excellency was left on the ground within eight yards of the enemy, so vexed with the infamous conduct of the troops that he sought death rather than life."

I do not by any means bring forward these witnesses with the view of belittling the reputation of the soldiers of New England and other sections. Disorder and panics are liable among all untrained troops. For example no militia in the world ever fought with more fierce courage than the Highlanders of Scotland, yet it was on account of their desertion of Montrose that he was captured and met a felon's death. General Morgan on the field of Cowpens arranged his line of battle in defiance of the rules of war, that is, with Broad river behind them, so, that if defeated, his army would have been captured. When asked for his reason he said in substance, that militia are liable to run away when the road behind them is clear. Hem them in so that there is no place to run to, and all the fight that is in them will come out. The battle of Bunker Hill has been justly celebrated as illustrating American pluck. The ill-behavior of some of the troops does not detract from its greatness. It requires long drilling under skilled officers to enable troops in the heat of battle to make changes of position either for reinforcing or retreating, without some misconduct, arising sometimes from ignorance, sometimes from cowardice.

The slanders of our militia in the old books, which made the heads of our North Carolina boys hang in shame, are being refuted in recent years. This is largely due to the labors of Judge Schenck as published in his book. It is not denied, that when the raw soldiers of Guilford, totally undrilled, were ordered to fall back, there was more or less confusion. Some of the six weeks men did not report at the place of rendezvous. The General Assembly of North Carolina promptly punished them by conscription into the continental line. Under General Sumner they retrieved their characters at the bloody battle of Eutaw, a virtual victory for the patriots. They gained the especial praise of General Greene. We contend that it is unfair to make the falling back of the militia, which Judge Schenck shows was according to orders, a prominent and disgraceful feature of the battle, just as it would be unfair to dwell upon the discreditable scenes at Bunker Hill, as recorded by Colonel Webb.

In truth there are strong points of resemblance between these conflicts. In both the British and most American soldiers showed the valor and steadfastness, characteristic of the Anglo-Norman race in all ages and in every clime, while in both there were instances of the panicky disorder from which untrained levies are seldom free. In both the British were left in possesion of the field and so were technically victors, but the fruits of success were with their adversaries. In both the British lost one-third of their effective force, and the morals of the colonists greatly increased. After Bunker Hill, Boston was ultimately evacuated, and after Guilford Court House, Cornwallis hastened to the ocean and then marched to his fate at Yorktown. Let us equally honor the northern and the southern patriots, who with equal sacrifices and stoutness of heart, and with like success, aided in gaining our independence and starting the greatest republic of all the ages on its grand career. We cannot sufficiently thank Judge Schenck for his successful efforts in establishing this beautiful park, in giving the Battle of Guilford Court House its true importance, in vindicating the memory of our ancestors. The United States should make this a National Park. The movements of the troops throughout the memorable 15th of March, 1781 should be marked by able officers of our army aided by Judge Schenck and Major Morehead who have studied the details of the conflict, to the end that posterity shall never forget the deeds of the brave soldiers who suffered untold hardships for the cause of freedom and of civilization.

A DAGGER FELL.

And Stabbed a Lady In the Theatre Below.

There are two tiers of boxes in the Comedie Francais, Paris, in which the ladies wear fine dresses. The lower tier projects further into the body of the house than the upper, so that any object, falling from the latter, might readily strike a person sitting in the former. While Perrot, the tenor, was revelling in his piercing high notes the other night, a much be-jeweled woman in one of the boxes in the second tier, chanced to lean over the rail to gaze at the orchestra stalls. The movement shook a piece of jewelry from her hair, and it fell swiftly into the box beneath. Under some circumstances the ornament would have been lost, but it so happened that it found a sweet and safe resting place. A fresh, big-eyed beauty in the lower box suddenly startled her friends by clutching her pretty neck and exclaiming: "Oh, I think I'm stabbed!" Everybody bent solicitously toward her, demanding to know the trouble. She tapped her breast and gasped: "I felt a sharp weapon strike me here."

At that moment a gentleman entered the box. "Pardon my intrusion," he said, "but my wife in the box above dropped a jewel out of her hair. Have you seen anything of it?"

The lovely girl, who thought herself stabbed, sat upright in her chair and looked frightened. Then she dashed into the back room, from which she returned shortly, and said: "Here is the jewel," holding forth a handsome diamond dagger. Where she found the dagger would have remained a mystery unless a young man, who had been sitting at her side, saw where it dropped just inside her corsage.

Hetty Green Says.

A girl should be brought up so as to be able to make her own living, whether or not she's going to inherit a fortune.

A woman's place is in the home, though some women do better in business than men.

A girl ought to be careful about the man she marries, especially if she has money.

A woman oughtn't to marry until she's old enough to know what she's doing.

ONE-FOURTH OFF FOR CASH

AN OPPORTUNITY UNSURPASSED

TWENTY - FIVE PER CENT REDUCTION SALE IN CLOTHING

Our object for this great reduction in price on our well established one price clothing business is that it has grown to such an extent as to necessitate enlarging and remodeling our store; this will compel us to reduce our stock or store part of it while the work is in progress. This sale will begin Saturday, June 30th, and last until and including Saturday, July 28th, 1900. Every article in our house is priced in plain figures and every customer can make his or her own calculation.

Men's Clothing.

$20 00 suits	$15 00
18 50 suits	13 90
16 50 suits	12 50
15 00 suits	11 50
13 50 suits	10 10
12 50 suits	9 38
10 00 suits	7 50
9 00 suits	6 75
8 00 suits	6 00
6 00 suits	4 50
5 00 suits	3 75
4 00 suits	3 00
3 00 suits	2 25

Youth's Long Pants Suits.

$15 00 suits	$11 50
12 50 suits	9 38
10 00 suits	7 50
9 00 suits	6 75
8 00 suits	6 00
6 00 suits	4 50
5 00 suits	3 75
4 00 suits	3 00

Men's Pants.

Paragon, Crown and many other fine makes—

$7 50 mens pants	$5 65
6 00 " "	4 50
5 50 " "	4 15
5 00 " "	3 75
4 50 " "	3 40
4 00 " "	3 00
3 50 " "	2 65
3 00 " "	2 25
2 50 " "	1 90
2 00 " "	1 50
1 50 " "	1 15

Boys' Knee Pants.

$1 50 boys knee pants	$1 12½
1 00 " " "	75
75c " " "	55
50c " " "	38

Two hundred pairs of boys wash pants that we have sold so many of for 25c, price now 19c.

Children's Knee Pants Suits.

$10 00 suits	$7 50
8 00 suits	6 00
6 00 suits	4 50
5 00 suits	3 75
4 50 suits	3 38
4 00 suits	3 00
3 50 suits	2 65
3 00 suits	2 25
2 50 suits	1 88
2 00 suits	1 50
1 75 suits	1 38

Hats in all Shapes, Colors and Styles.

$3 50 Harrington Stiff Hats	$2 65
3 00 Banta Stiff Hats	2 25
4 50 Stetsons Boss Raw Edge	3 15
4 00 Stetsons Soft Small Shape	3 00
3 00 Alpine Hats	2 25
2 50 Alpine Hats	1 90
2 00 Alpine Hats	1 50
1 50 Alpine Hats	1 15
1 00 Alpine Hats	75

Ounce Hats, Crush Hats; in fact all styles and shapes in soft and stiff Hats will be sold at a twenty-five per cent reduction.

Straw Hats.

Nobby shapes for young men—we have the old men's shapes too—eighteen dozen prices ranging from 50c to 3.00. One quarter [¼] of the price off all straw hats.

Men's Half Hose.

50c fancy ½ hose	38c
25c fancy ½ hose	19c
25c Hermsdorf prime black ½ hose	19c
25c Shaw knit ½ hose	19c
10c tan and black ½ hose	7½

One hundred dozen ½ hose fancy striped and checkered, black and tans. Black hose with white feet, in fact all that one can desire in the hosiery line. One fourth off the price at the reduction sale.

Neckwear.

Consisting of the leading makes—

50c English squares	38c
50c Tecks	38c
50c flowing ends	38c
50c puff scarfs	38c
50 Ascots	38c
50c four-in-hand	38c
25c puff scarfs	19c
25c English squares	19c
25c string ties	19c
25c Tecks	19c
25c wash English squares	19c
25c band bows	19c
25c bat wing Ties	19c

Men's Silk Handkerchiefs.

$1 00 silk handkerchiefs	75c
50c silk handkerchiefs	38c
25c silk handkerchiefs	19c

Belts.

50c belts	38c
25c belts	19c
25c Brighton garters	19c
15c " "	10c
25c Newport "	19c

Men's and Boys Shirt Department.

$1 00 white laundried shirts, Monarch brand	75c
$1 00 white laundried shirts, Eclipse brand	75c
$2 00 colored neglegee shirts	$ 150
1 00 colored neglegee shirts	75c
50c colored neglegee shirts	38c
$1 00 colored stiff bosom shirts	75c
50c colored stiff bosom shirts	38c

All boys shirts cut in same proportion. This line of shirts includes the leading makes.

Fifty dozen unlaundried white shirts, our 50c leader 38c

Collars and Cuffs.

300 dozen linen collars in all shapes and sizes—

10c Peysers (2100) linen collars	7½
15c or 2 for 25c, H. C. Curtis & Co. go with Peysers at	7½
25c linen cuffs	19c
20c linen cuffs	15c

Men's and Boys' Underwear.

50c mens Frenc Balbrigan shirts	38c
50c mens French Balbrigan drawers	38c
65c mens fancy striped shirts	49c
65c mens fancy striped drawers	49c
$1 50 mens fancy colored ribed shirts	$1 12½
$1 50 mens fancy colored drawers, 1	12½
25c mens brown cotton shirts	19c
25c " " " drawers	19c
65c mens scrivens elastic drawers	49c
50c mens pepperell drill drawers	38c
25c mens drill drawers	19c

Many dozen of these elegant goods at less than market prices.

Men's Suspenders and Braces.

50c Guyot suspenders	38c
50c Smith-made suspenders	38c
50c Yale suspenders	38c
50c Eagle-make suspenders	38c
50c Atwood suspenders	38c
50c Bertelle French suspenders	38c
25c suspenders	19c
$1 00 Knickerbocker shoulder braces	75c
75c Knickorbocker shoulder braces,	56c
50c " " "	38c

Men's Handkerchiefs.

25c linen hemstitched handkerchiefs,	19c
20c " " "	15c
15c cambric hemstitched (fine quality)	11c
10c cambric handkerchiefs	7½

Will H. Matthews & Co

OnePrice Cash Clothiers 304 South Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C.

GOLDSTEIN & SHEVEL,

Now proprietors of the largest Furniture establishment in the city, are selling Furniture though the weather so very warm, because they are offering special inducements and you do not know what bargains you miss until you call and get prices on the following articles, viz: Fine Rockers in oak mahogany and leather, handsome parlor chairs, all styles, beautiful couches in every shape for comfort. Morris chairs to suit all; chiffoniers all prifes. Baby Carriages and Go-carts much less than their value. Pictures and easels cheaper than ever before--in fact we can furnish your house from kitchen to parlor at small cost.

Remember the Place: NEXT DOOR TO EXPRESS OFFICE.

BEAT THE DEAL BOX.

How a Young Gambler Quit While He Was a Winner.

"I see gambling is running wide open in Colorado again," said Walter Harris, a cattleman of Topeka. "I don't suppose, though, it is as wide open now as it was in the late '80s. I was in Manitoba every summer at that time, and the high games that used to run at some of the clubs would be an eye-opener to the gamblers of the present day. Cattlemen were making money then, as were the miners, and they usd to meet in Manitoba and try for each other's pocketbooks, with the result that the professional gamblers got the money.

"I remember how one young fellow was made to quit a winner against his will. His name was Rich. He was a nephew of one of the big reaper men, and his folks kept him supplied with money, a regular allowance. He had been gambling every cent of it, letting bills pile up for hotel and livery and everything else. His people sent word that they wouldn't send any more money, and said if he got into trouble he'd have to get out himself. His creditors were just about ready to jump onto him, when one night he made a big winning. He was playing faro in the club that's torn down now. It used to stand over from the depot, and was the place for high play.

"I suppose he had $4,000 or $5,000 in front of him when his friends began trying to persuade him to quit. He was just like all the rest of them, going to break the bank, and all that sort of thing, and he wouldn't quit.

"It was a red-hot night for Manitou, and with the excitement and all Rich had pulled off his coat and rolled up his sleeves. There was a doctor among his friends, and, though he hadn't said any thing to Rich, I suppose he felt a responsibility, because the young fellow had come out here for his health, and had been referred to the Manitou doctor by the doctor he had at home.

"I was watching the play, though I didn't know any of the people. I saw the doctor turn his back to the crowd for a few minutes and fiddle with something he had taken from his pocket. Then he walked over to Rich and put his hand on his bare arm. 'You need a sedative,' he said. Quick as a flash he took the hypodermic syringe he had in his pocket and fired a charge into Rich's arm.

"Rich said 'ouch,' and grabbed at the place where he had been pricked, but the deal was going on and he turned to that again. Before half the cards were out his head settled on the table, he commenced to draw good, long breaths and was asleep.

"The doctor took the chips, cashed them in, then he took and wrote a receipt for the money and gave it to another friend of Rich's to keep. Then he took Rich, loaded him into a carriage, took him up to his office and watched over him until he came around the next day. Rich paid his bills, but he did no more gambling at Manitou. They wouldn't let him play again."—Denver Republican.

No kick—money back if Vick's Tar Heel Sarsaparilla is not the best spring tonic. $1 00 size for 50c. tf

TRINITY COLLEGE

Offers undergraduate and graduate courses. Large number of electives. Eight scientific laboraties, equipped with modern and advanced apparatus. Large additions to library. Complete gymnasium. Expenses low. Fifty scholarships to be awarded. $50,000 spent in improvements the past year. Send for catalogue.

PRESIDENT KILGO,
Durham, N. C.

A. M. SCALES J. I. SCALES

SCALES & SCALES,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

I WISH TO INFORM YOU that I have moved my shoe shop to No. 206 South Davie street, between John J. Phoenix and C. A. Clapp's stores, opposite the market house, where I will do first class work using only the best stock and save you ten per cent in price. L. B. Albertson.
m14 1m

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and othaches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to moke you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. For sale by Grissom & Fordham.

RHEUMATISM—CATARRAH—DISEASES CURED BY B. B. B.

It is the deep-seated, obstinate cases of catarrh and rheumatism that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures. It matters not what other treatments, doctors, sprays, liniments, medicated air, blood purifiers, have failed to do, B. B. B. always promptly reaches the real cause and roots out and drives from the bones, joints, mucuous membrane, and entire system the specific poison in the blood that causes rheumatism and catarrh. B. B. B. is the only remedy strong enough to do this and cure ond so there can never be a return to the symptoms. Don't give up hope, but try B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) or 3 Bs.

For sale by druggists and Howard Gardner, in Greensboro, at $1 per large bottle, or 6 large bottles (full treatment) $5. To prove our faith in B. B. B. we will send a trial bottle free to sufferers, so they may test the remedy at our expense. Address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

You can't travel with comfort without Kadok, the headache cure—3 doses 10c. tf

All who suffer from piles will be glad to learn that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will give them instant and permanent relief. It will cure eczema and all skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. Howard Gardner.

Biggest and Best.

THE GATE CITY STEAM LAUNDRY is now prepared to do all kinds of laundry in the very best style. Having recently put in a large new mangle with a lot of other new machinery we can afford to do your work as cheap as can be done anywhere and guarantee entire satisfaction. We have also changed our wagons from green and red to white—they are not old wagons painted over, so please note the change and watch for the WHITE WAGONS—they will not hurt you and see that your laundry goes to THE GATE CITY, THE BIGGEST AND BEST,

114 Fayetteville Street.
W. A. Fields, Proprietor.
F. B. Reid, Mgr.
Phone 176.

THE NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE OF Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN Agriculture, Stock-raising, Horticulture; Mechanical, Civil, and Electrical Engineering, Textile Industry, Chemistry, and Architecture.

PRACTICAL TRAINING IN Carpentry, Wood-turning, Blacksmithing, Machine-work, Mill-work, Boiler-tending, Engine-tending, and Dynamo-tending.

Tuition, $20 a year; board, $8 a month. Next session opens September 6th. Entrance examinations in each county court-house, July 28th, 10 o'clock, a. m., also at the college September 4th and 5th.

For full information, address

PRESIDENT GEO. T. WINSTON,
RALEIGH, N. C.

The State Normal and Industrial College OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Offers to young women thorough literary, classical, scientific and industrial education and special pedagogical training. Annual expenses $92 to $132; for non-residents, $152. Faculty of 30 members. More than 400 regular students. Has matriculated about 2,000 students, representing every county in the state except one. Practice and Observation School of about 250 pupils. To secure board in dormitories, all free-tuition application should be made before August 1. Correspondence invited from those desiring competent trained teachers For catalogue and other information address until August 15th

CHARLES D. McIVER, Pres. PROF. J. Y. JOYNER, Dean of College.

R. P. Walters,

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

Insurance

118 S. Elm St., Hotel Guilford B'ld'g,

REPRESENTING

The Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York; Maryland Casualty of Baltimore. Md.; and a select line of Fire Insurance Companies.

WE ARE ORIGINATORS:

Not Imitators!

White Delivery Wagons have been a distinguishing mark of the Greensboro Steam Laundry for a number of years. Our customers have learned to "look out for the white wagons."

Competitors have seen fit to imitate our wagons, therefore we deem it wise to make a change.

Our wagons are now in the shop. About May 1st they will come out green, our forme color. In the mean time would respectfullly request our friends and patrons ta BEWARE of the white laundry wagons and see to it that the right driver gets the bundle. To avoid any possible confusion, in future our wagons will be lettered.

Dick's Greensboro Steam Laundry

New Lot of . . . . .

Bagster Bibles

just received. Why pay an agent $6.00 for a Bible that we can duplicate for $2.00. With these Bibles we also received some of the handsomest platinum pictures of the madonnas and celebrated paintings we have ever seen. Call and see them and be convinced.

WHARTON BROS

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONESR.

Hayden, Wheeler & Schwend

ARCHITECTS

501—503 Sou. L & T. Co. Building
GREENSBORO, N. C.
115 South Tryon St. 20½ Peachtree St.
Charlotte, N. C, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED

Operatives for New England Cotton Mills.

HIGH WAGES, SHORT HOURS, 58 to 60 hours labor.

Weavers $8.00 to $10.00,
Speeder Tenders $7.00 to $9.00,
Others in Proportion.

Apply to E. B.,
Postoffice Box 850.
Providence, R. I.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM GREENSBORO, N. C.

MAIN LINE--NORTHBOUND,

No. 34,	Fast Mail	11.44 p. m.
" 26,	Fast Mail	12.23 p. m.
" 38,	Vestibule	10.47 p, m,
" 12,	Passenger	9.55 p. m.
" 8,	Local	8.10 a. m.

SOUTHBOUND,

No. 33,	Fast Mail	5.48 a. m.
" 35,	Fast Mail	7.10 p. m.
" 37,	Vestibule	7.05 a. m.
" 11,	Passenger	7.37 a. m.
" 7,	Local	6.40 p. m.

FOR RALEIGH.

No. 16,	Passenger	12.25 p. m.
" 8,	Passenger	8.10 a. m.
" 12,	for Norfolk	11.45 p. m.

FOR WINSTON-SALEM.

No. 107,	Daily ex. Sunday	12.35 p. m.
" 105,	Daily	8.25 a. m.
" 109,	Daily	7.20 p. m.

A. & Y. DIVISION.

For	Wilmington	12.25 p. m.
"	Mt. Airy	4.12 p. m.
"	Ramseur	2.40 p. m.
	Madison	9.35 a. m.

Southern Railw'y

IN EFFECT FEB. 18, 1900.

This condensed schedule is published as information and is subject to change without notice to the public

Trains leave Greensboro, N. C.

5 48 a m—No 33 daily, Florida Express south for Charlotte, Columbia, Savannah, Augusta, Jacksonville and Tampa. Pullman drawing room buffet sleeping cars and day coach.

7:05 a m—No. 37 daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Charlotte, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans and all points south. Through Pullman Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Memphis: New York to Nashville; Pullman observation car New York to Macon; vestibuled coach Washington to Atlanta. Tourist sleeper Washington to San Francisco Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday without change. Dining Cars serve all meals

7:37 a m—No. 11, daily, for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points South. Connects at Salisbury for Asheville, Knoxville and Chattanooga

8:10 a m—No. 8, daily, for Danville, Richmond and local stations.

8:10 a m—No. 8, daily, for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points. Connects at Selma with train for Wilson, Rocky Weldon and local points: at Goldsboro for Norfolk, Newbern and Morehead City.

8:25 a m—No. 105 for Winston, Wilkesboro and local points. Daily to Winston-Salem Daily except Sunday to Wilkesboro.

9 35—No 46, daily except Sunday for Madison and local points.

12:23 p m—No. 36, daily. United States Fast Mail, for Washington, Richmond and all points North. Carries through Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New Orleans to New York; Miami to New York. Dining cars serve all meals.

No. 16 leaves Greensboro 12:25 p m daily for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points

12 25 p m—No 52 for Sanford. Connects with A. C. L. for Fayettevillo and local points south.

12:35 p m—No. 107, daily except Sunday for Winston-Salem.

2:40 p m—No 47, daily except Sunday for Ramseur and local points.

4:12 p m—No 53 for Mt Airy and local stations.

6:40 p m—No. 7, daily, for Charlotte and local points; connects at Salisbury for Knoxville, Chattanooga. Pullman Sleeper operated from Salisbury to Memphis.

7:10 p m—No. 35 daily. United States Fast Mail for Charlotte, Atlanta, and all points South and Southwest. Connects at Charlotte for Columbia, Augusta, Savannah, Jacksonville and local stations. Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper Now York to New Orleans; New York to Miami; Charlotte to Atlanta; Charlotte to Augusta.

7:25 p m—No 109, daily for Winston-Salem

9:55 p m—No 12, daily for Reidsville, Danville, Richmond, and local points north.

10:47 p m—No. 38, daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Washington and all points North. Pullman Sleepers to Washington, Baltimore and New York.

11.44 p. m—No. 34 daily, Florida Express North, carries through Pullman cars Jacksonville to New York Charlotte to Richmond

11:45 p m—No. 12, daily, for Raleigh, Norfolk, and points east. Pullman Sleeper operated from Charlotte to Norfolk.

First sections of all scheduled freight trains carry passengers between points at which they are scheduled to stop.

JOHN M. CULP, Traffic Manager. FRANK S. GANNON, 2d V. P. & Gen. Mgr

W. A. Turk, Gen. Pas. Agt., Washington, D. C
R. L. Vernon, Trav. Pas. Agt., Charlotte, N. C.
A. B. Graham, Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.

John Orzali,

Practical Boot and Shoe Maker,

102 N. Elm Street, Opp. Court House.

NICE FOR SUPPER

A can of Salmon Steak or a box of French Sardines with some of our SALTED Tea Flakes Nothing nicer or easier prepared this hot weather.

J.W.Scott&Co

A few odd dishes, plates, pitchers, cups, saucers, glass dishes, cracker jars and water sets left.

Prices very low this week.

BROWN'S.

Trade Winners:

Boy's Crash Suits, with long pants, ages 14 to 19, from 1.00 to 2.00 a suit. This is less than wholesale price. Call and see them.

Golf Hats, in pearl and steel, 1.50 and 2.00. THE VERY LATEST THING OUT.

Merritt, Brower and Company.

HUFF

says nothing but saws wood into the finest delivery wagons. Prompt attention to special designs. July 6.

THE WEATHER.

For North Carolina: Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday, light to fresh northwest winds.

Highest temperature at Greensboro past twenty-four hours ending eight o'clock this morning 86, lowest 65. Rainfall .02.

BRIEF INCIDENTS.

Items of Interest to Greensboro People. News of the Day.

Registration has been pretty lively today, though there are still a number of white men unregistered.

The First Presbyterian Sunday-school excursion to Winston-Salem next Wednesday will afford a good opportunity for a pleasant outing.

Make your arrangements to go with the Presbyterian Sunday-school to Winston-Salem next Wednesday. The price of a ticket, including car fare to and from the park, is only 95 cents.

Travel north has been especially heavy for the past day or two, caused partly by the large number of people returning from the meeting of the National Educational Association in Charleston.

Mr. W. B. Stewart has been elected a delegate to the National Association of Letter Carriers, which meets in Detroit, Mich., September 3rd-8th. Mr. J. D. Burch is his alternate. It is Mr. Stewart's intention to attend the meeting.

Children under twelve years of age can go to Winston-Salem and return on the Presbyterian Sunday-school excursion next Wednesday for only 50 cents. Be sure and take advantage of this opportunity, as the children will enjoy the occasion.

Rev. Lacy L. Little, a missionary of the Presbyterian Church, who has recently returned from China, will preach at Westminster church tomorrow at 11 a. m. He will be heard with great pleasure at this time when our people are so intensely interested in the state of affairs in China.

The Two Mandarins.

Charlotte Observer.

"Two of the most prominent mandarins cutting figures in world politics today are both from Canton—Li Hung Chang and Mac Kin Li.

CURIOSITIES.

Field rats are esteemed as a table delicacy in Cuba.

Wooden legs are used by over 1,000,000 English speaking men.

The father of thirty-two children has died in a poorhouse of Indiana.

Five hundred persons are buried every year in Boston's Potter's field.

The Sandwich Islanders estimate the beauty of women by their weight.

The tents of the Bedoin Arabs are usually black. They are made of dyed goat hair cloth.

The Indian population of the United States is 325,464, a decrease in fifty years of only 62,765.

The largest buliding is the Colliseum at Rome. It is 615 feet in greatest diameter and 120 feet high.

Only seven and one-half miles of horse railroad remains in Massachusetts. The trolley is responsible.

Capital punishment is not inflicted in five states—Colorado, Maine, Michigan, Rhode Island and Wisconsin.

There are three Bonapartes left—Prince Roland, a widower, with one daughter, and Princes Victor and Louis.

Within six months Venezuela, as the result of North American enterprise, will begin the manufacture of cotton.

Hawaii's foreign trade last year amounted to $29,000,000, an increase of $5,000,000 over that of the year before. The gain in population was 9,916.

There has been two government surveys of ishmian canal routes within four years and nine within twenty-five years. The subject has been agitated for a century.

Fine feathers may not make fine birds, but they are apt to make costly ones.

DO YOU

Want Fire Hallracks
Want Bedroom Suits
Want Sideboards
Want Dining Tables
Want Dining Chairs
Want Parlor Suits
Want Odd Parlor Chairs
Want Leather and Velour Couches
Want Fancy Parlor Rockers
Want Morris Reclining Chairs
Want Felt or Cotton Mattresses
Want Chiffoniers
Want Folding Beds
Want Parlor Tables
Want White Enameled Brass Beds?

If so, C. O. Forbis can save you money on any of these goods and guarantee the quality to be the finest obtainable. No charge for showing goods. Call and see them. 120 E. Market street, just below postoffice.

D. Bendheim & Sons

230 S. Elm St.

You may expect greater bargains this week than ever. The unprecedented success os the first week of Our Semi-Annual Clearing Sale has aroused our enthusiasm to the very top notch, and the selling shall not stop, if Bargains are what you want, for we shall give you a surfeit of them. Many of the lots advertised last week have been sold. But we still further reduce prices on others and add new lots to the sale.

Particular attention is called to the sales of ladies' umbrellas and the offering of ready made shirt waists at about half price.

We are too busy this morning to give a detailed list. Remember all summer stock is reduced so do not fail to come to us and save yourself money.

D. Bendheim & Sons

230 South Elm St.

PHONE No. 216.

THE ROYAL PRESEVING POWDER

Each 25c box preserves 25 pounds Fruit, Berries or Vegetables, or 35 gallons of Cider—5 lbs more than any other 25-cent brand in the market. Sold by Druggists and Grocers. Trade supplied by

L. Richardson Drug Co., Greensboro, N. C.

Note reason for such low prices at Matthews'. j13 2t

THREE BARBERS!

WHERE?

W. & N. Shop, S. L. & T. Building.

Ladies' hair dressing at residences.

"If you would be wealthy,
Think of saving as well as getting."

OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT AT ONCE WITH

The People's.. ..Savings Bank

OF GREENSBORO, N. C.,

Which pays 4 per cent interest on time or savings deposits, compounded every six months.

All moneys deposited on or before July 1st will bear interest from that date.

J. W. SCOTT, President.
J. AD. HODGIN, Treasurer.

VITAL TO MANHOOD.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of brain, Self-aouse, over-Indulgence. A month's treatment, $1, 6 for $5, by mail. With each order for 6 boxes, with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued by agent. WEST'S LIVER PILLS cures Sick Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia and Constipation. GUARANTEES issued only by

For Sale Only by

Jno. B. Fariss,

Druggist. 121 S. Elm St.

BARGAIN WEEK

This week will be bargain week at our store. This will be a feast of bargains for dry goods and shoe buyers. Beginning July 9th.

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S MONEY-SAVING STORE

COMMENCED BUSINESS, OCTOBER 2D, 1899.

J. W. FRY, President. J. S. COX, Vice-Pres. W. E. ALLEN, Sec. Treas

Greensboro Loan and Trust Company,

Capital Stock, $100.000.00.

Furnish travellers letters of credit, available in all parts of the world. Does a general banking business. Makes loans on improved real estate. Negotiates mortgages and acts as trustee Acts as guardian, executor and administrator of estates. Safety deposit boxes for rent.

A Legal Depository of Court and Trust Funds.

Trust funds to loan on improved city property.

DIRECTORS.

J. A. Odell, R. M. Rees, Geo. S. Sergeant, R. R. King, J. S. Cox, John Gill, Baltimore, Md., W. H. Watkins, Ramseur, N. C., O. R Cox, Cedar Fall, N. C., W. F. Williams, Red Spgs., N.C., J. A. Hadley, Mt. Airy, N C, S. Bryant, Randleman, N. C., J. Elwood Cox, High Point, N., B. F. Mebane, W. L. Grissom, W. D. McAdoo, R. P. Gray, J. W. Fry

Don't let the opportunity slip, but buy clothing while the reduction sale is in force at Matthews'. j13 2t

Hurry, 200 pairs ladies tan slippers at half price. Example, Zeiglers $3.00 slippers at $1.50. Strictly business and standard goods.

JOHNSON & DORSETT.

Take advantage of our closing sale in ladies tan slippers, price cut in half, Zeiglers $2.50 slipper at $1.25

JOHNSON & DORSETT.

Don't ask us why we do it, come right along and get our best $2.00 Zeigler tan slippers for $1.00.

JOHNSON & DORSETT.

Our loss your gain, twenty-five pairs tan slippers, standard make, slightly discolored by sun in show window. Yours at any price most.

j13 2t JOHNSON & DORSETT.

Why pay $75 for a typewriter when you can get a good one for only $35? See ours. Moore Opt. Co.

The all absorbing topic of those interested in buying clothing is Matthews' great reduction sale. j1 32t

The University of North Carolina

The head of the state's educational system.

Three academic courses leading to Degrees. Professional courses in law, medicine and pharmacy. Summer school for teachers.

Tuition $60. Scholarships and loans to needy. Free tuiton to candidates for the Ministry, Minister's sons and teachers.

512 students besides 161 in summer school. 38 teachers in the faculty.

F. P. VENABLE, PRES.,

Chapel Hill, N. C.

HUNT YOUR CLOTHES

and send them to the High Point Steam Laundry, where they will be laundried as white as the driven snow. Do not send your work off but patronize a home industry. We guarantee satisfaction. Our wagon will call for and deliver your work promptly.

HIGH POINT STEAM LAUNDRY,

Welch Bldg, next to J. W. Sechrest's Undertaking Establishment. jul 13-1mo.

KEEP YOUR FEET COOL

in a pair of our tan or black

VICI KID SHOES FOR MEN

Prices 2.25, 3.00, 3.50. We can fit your feet and your pocketbook.

THACKER & BROCKMANN.

A look will convince you of the

Superior Specimens

OF

Summer Shirts

offered this week only by us.

We are going to close 20 Dozen COSMOPOLITAN $1.00 SHIRTS at 60 cents.

Vanstory Clothing Co.

236-238 SOUTH ELM STREET.

Part Two **GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.** Pages 9 to 12

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

A Critical Study of the Man as He is Without Bias of Friend Or Enemy.

[William Allen White in McClure's Magazine]

THE political party is the grandson of the clan. From the clan the party inherits much bigotry. Therefore, partisans generally put one cloak, either of odium or sanctity, on both the principles and the men who lead in their advocacy. It was ever thus. Probably a chiid of Israel would have laid off his garments as cheerfully to fight at an aspersion cast at the probity of Moses as to uphold the wisdom of the platform which Moses proclaimed. So human nature has made it necessary—and perhaps best—that all over this land two opinions exist about the leader of the minority party in this government. One opinion—that held by his partisans—is this, that William Jennings Bryan has god-like courage and indomitable energy directed by divine wisdom; that he is saintly in self-effacement and heroic in achievement for the poor and oppressed. Another opinion—that held by those who differ with Mr. Bryan about the coinage of silver—is this, that he is an arrant demagogue, vacillating by nature, consciously dishonest, the malicious soul of error, and the fountainhead of treasonable doctrines which invite anarchy by the attempt to establish socialism.

Of course both estimates of Mr. Bryan's character are incorrect—the estimate of his friends as surely as that of his enemies. Nature never made a human being entirely good or entirely bad. Yet, ordinarily, in presidential years intelligent Americans forget that the habitat of heroes and of villians is in books and plays. Maybe citizens take this unreasonable view of candidates for office because to the popular mind an election is an act in a drama and all the men and women merely players. So it is easy to cry with Richard: "Off with his head! So much for Buckingham;" or off with his reputation, or off with his peace of mind, or off with his ambition. We forget that the hated Buckingham leading the despised opposition may be, after all, an excellent gentleman, with two legs, real blood dancing through a merry heart, delightfully human in his preference for wearing his head above his collar-button rather than in the headman's basket, eminently sane in his pride in his good name, pardonable in his desire for peace of mind, and with a conscience behind his ambition.

Now the object of this sketch is simply to consider one of the foremost characters in contemporary history, not as a hero or as a villain, but as "a prosperous gentlemen," without cherubic wings chafed by his suspenders, and without cloven hoofs under his respectable shoes. Perhaps the direct way to this object is to introduce as "Exhibit A" a few lines descriptive of Mr. Bryan as he appears to the naked eye.

The first impression one receives of the man, and the last impression to fade, is that of youth: not the youth of immaturity; not the youth of mad vanity and folly; but the youth of the bridegroom coming forth from his chamber, rejoicing as a strong man; the youth of hope, of enthusiasm, of bright eyes that indicate a good liver and reflect a brave soul. All the lines of the tall figure that enclose over 200 pounds of wholesome flesh and and blood are lines of young manhood. The crescent of a young moon, and although Bryan's hair fs receding from his brow, no wrinkles mark it, and beneath it is a Wellsbach smile, clear and steadfast and cheerful as the sunrise. At home, in his office, or in the slreet, that smile is winning. It is its owner's talisman. But in public life—and Bryan is more natural there than in private life (indeed he has little private life)—in public life that smile is the pyrotechnic obbligato for a saxophone voice. Back of the broad chin is a strong jaw; under the jaw a neck, obstinate as a Turk's, slopes into a pair of as diplomatic shoulders as ever saved an Irishman's head from a blackthorn stick. Bryan's figure is all Irish. His loose hanging arms are Irish. His sturdy well-pegged legs are Irish. And there's an Irish grand-sire—who used to smoke a clay pipe probably—and he likes to come back and rest his bones, that have been under the "ould sod" these hundreds of years, by sitting on the small of his grandson's back to view the world from across his grandson's elevated knees. Doubtless if the scion would take a little something at such times, the ancestor would come out of the past and give the young man a philosophy that would smile with the world at its weaknesses and short-comings. But Mr. Bryan is a sober and a virtous man who neither smokes, drinks, chews nor swears. So the old one keeps his place and listens while his offspring sighs at the misery and wickedness and woe of this melancholy world.

Clothe a handsome figure in a black tail-coat, and under the awning of a black slouch hat put a low-cut vest, with two studs fastened through the front of a white shirt; tie a black string-tie, the inevitable neckgear of the young lawyer ten years ago, under a lay-down collar; modify the chill atmosphere of the bar by the breezy amiability of a St. Louis shoe-drummer, repressed while he sells a Methodist deacon a bill of goods, and the gentle reader may have a fair idea of how Bryan looks, acts, moves and has his being, when he is not before an audience. There—but that must come later. Of conrse he was not modeled as he stands to-day from red clay. He did not spring full-panoplied from the helmet of the statute of Chicago at the Convention of '96. He grew. And the story of his growth is of passing interest.

This story may be told in "the short and simple annals" of the comfortably well-to-do. Bryan was born in 1860, at Salem, Illinois. His father was judge of a district court for twelve years, until 1872, when he ran for Congress, and was defeated, although on a democratic ticket with a Greenback endorsement. Bryan's mother was a Jennings, and one of his grandmothers a Lillard, of Virginia. In Bryan's book, "the First Battle," his wife has written a short biography of her husband. In this she tells of his boy life; how he did the chores on his father's farm, how he hunted rabbits, how he "joined church" and decided, as many boys do at some stage of their lives, to become a preacher, and compromised on the bar; how he went to school, and how—this is the first key to his character—"he developed an interest in the work o literary and debating sacieties." Thisf debating society business was his stronghold. His wife puts it happily thus: "A prize always fired William's ambition. During his first year in the academy (the preparatory department of Illinois College), he declaimed Patrick Henry's masterpiece, and ranked well down the list. Nothing daunted, the next year found him with the 'Palmetto and the Pine' as his subject. The next year a fre-hman in college, he tried for a prize in Latin proze, and won half the second prize. Later in the year he declaimed 'Bernardo del Carpio,' and gained second prize. In his sophomore year he entered another contest, with an essay on 'Labor.' This time the first prize rewarded his work. An oration on 'Individual Powers' gave him a place in the intercollegiate contest held at Galesburg, where he ranked second."

Now, if the Republicans fancy that they can talk Mr. Bryan down, they may see their mistake in this record. He is only up to "The Palmetto and the Pine" contest this year, with three more contests yet before him. After graduation, Bryan went into law, and glided from law to politics with "that mild and healing sympathy" that stole away his practice e're he was aware. He moved from Jacksonville, Illinois, to Lincoln, Nebraska, and in 1888 he stumped the First Congressional District for J. Sterling Morton. Two years later he canvassed the district for himself, and won. After two terms in Congress, one of which was served on the Ways and Means Committee, Bryan came home to find moth and rust corrupting his law books, so he closed them and turned to his true love, "the people." He ran for the United States Senate in '94. When he failed of election, he packed his grip and went forth preaching the silver gospel. He lectured for pay when he could get it, for nothing when he could not do better; but he never stopped talking, and he paid his own way. In the two years preceeding '96, Bryan went into nearly every State in the Mississippi Valley, and he spoke but one message—the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1. He set more acres of prairie afire for free silver than any other man. He made friends everywhere, for he has that grace of manner and gentleness of personality that bind friends in sheaves in his path. He has all the charm and winsomeness that Dickens gave to Streetforth. Thus it happened that, when delegates to the National Democratic Convention began to rise in the various States a hundred of them knew Bryan, and scores of them had written to him urging him to run for the presidential nomination. No man was preeminent in the silver movement. It was a struggle for principal among the Western Democrats, not a clamor for a man. The silver leaders conspiring to overthrow the federal appointees' wing of Democracy, were not sure enough of a victory to give much time to the distribution of the spoil.

In the Chicago Convention the theorists prevailed. It was clearly the sense of the meeting that man is a creature of the State, rather than that the State is a creation of man's. It was preeiminetly an emotion occasion. The orator who could arouse some one, challenge some one, defy some one else, and plead for something—that orator could best voice the sentiments of his auditors. That orator was Bryan. He stepped naturally into supremacy at the talk-feast, because he had been training for that famous speech, and for nothing else, from the hour when he recited "Patrick Henry's Address." All the days of his youth had been spent in elocution; the days of maturity in debating. Ambition had led him through green pastures. Physical toil had not twisted his youthful frame; no complaining at fate had

(Continued on page ten.)

SOME CHINATOWN WAR TALK

THE ALMOND-EYES' VIEW OF BOXERS

An Interview With the Philadelphia Celestials, in Which They Blame the Missionaries for the Boxers Uprising—The Boxers Think They Can't be Killed—How the Foreign Devils Get Silver by Boiling Pots of Lead Mixed With Baby Eyes.

Philadelphia Record.

In Chinatown the almond-eyed residents are talking of war and of the Boxers in gutteral, sing-song voices. But they keep calm. They do not propose to go back home and fight. The men of Chinatown come from Canton. That is as far south as it can be from Tien-Tsin and Pekin, which are in the extreme north of China. They speak a different dialect in Canton, and they know very little there about their brothers of the North. When the Cantonese talk of the others they must make many mistakes.

SUONG WAH BLAMES MISSIONARIES.

The Cantonese of Chinatown, who are talking just now so fluently, also make, no doubt, a mistake here and there. China is a vast country. As fluent a talker as any in Chinatown is Suong Wah, second hand in a laundry out in Germantown. Suong is learning English in the Tuesday night class at the mission. After the lesson he makes a few calls, when, if his cup of saki is kept filled and his long-handled, tiny bowled pipe of powdered tobacco, soaked in oil is drawing well, he will drop some comments on the questions of the day. Thus has Suong Wah spoken:

"Who are to blame for the troubles in China? The missionaries they are to blame."

"Why should the missionaries go to China and try to make the Chinaman a Christian?" he continued. "Can they find nothing to do at home? Is America so perfect then? The other night I was at work and a young man stood in my doorway and called me names. He was full of beer. 'Go away,' I said. He threw a brick through my window and went away. Let the missionaries make a Christian out of him. Maybe he is one, though. You never can tell.

CHINESE RELIGION VERY OLD.

"The Chinaman's religion is very old. It hasn't much to say about a future life. It says: 'Be good to your parents and your family and your friends, for maybe you will never see them again after they die. If you are unkind to them, maybe you can never tell them you are sorry afterward.' 'And if a young man,' Confucius says, 'should carry his mother on his back for a thousand years it would not be as much as she has done for him.' The Chinaman's religion is good enough for him. He is not very bad. He never gets drunk. He works hard. He would not smoke opium if the Christians had not taught him.

"And then the Chinaman is ignorant of everything outside of China, and the meddling missionary makes him mad and makes him afraid. He doesn't believe the missionary has come to China just to convert him. He thinks he has come there to get rich in some way, through making mischief or stealing or killing babies so as to get their eyes. The missionary is all right, but the Chinaman can't understand him. And the missionary can't understand the Chinaman, either, and when he tries to please him or to help him, maybe he angers him; maybe he harms him. Then some of the missionaries are foolish. They are too impatient; too much in earnest; too fanatical. Some of the missionaries that stay home are fanatical. Maybe those who go to China are more fanatical.

BOXERS POOR, IGNORANT, FOOLISH.

"These Boxers are poor and ignorant and foolish. They meet and drill like the National Guard. They work hard. They are porters and rice-growers and basket-makers. They get only a few cents a day, and they think they can't be killed if they fight under the Boxer banner. I have to laugh about that. There was a Viceroy who captured a Boxer and said to him: 'So the sword can't kill you?' 'No,' says the Boxer. 'Will you let me try?' says the Viceroy. 'Yes,' says the Boxer. So the Viceroy took his sword and cut off the Boxer's head. They are foolish and ignorant, you see. Maybe the wise Chinamen will rise up and kill them. Then, maybe, there will be no war."

Those are the views of Suong Wah, a typical laundryman, who is in America to work hard and to save money. Suong is innocent, and he gets robbed when he plays fan-tan in Chinatown. For Chinatown is a bad place. Those dingy houses have over the gaudy shops, countless tiny rooms, which are rented out to men, who smoke opium and do not work. These men live off the laundrymen who come into the district for instruction and amusement—instruction at the mission, amusement in the fan-tan rooms.

ALMOND-EYED CARD SHARP'S VIEWS.

The hangers-on of Chinatown are card sharps, and Charlie Hop Sing is one of them. He does no work of any kind whatever, yet he always has money. He is often to be seen in Race street saloons drinking schooners of beer. That is a sign of terrible depravity in a Chinaman. Charlie claims to have been in the north of China.

"In the north," Hop Sing said, "there are more foreigners than in the south. 'Foreign devils,' 'white-faced dogs,' the men of the north call them. And the men of the north think these foreigners have come into China to get Chinese lead and the eyes of little Chinese children. The foreign devil, they think boils in a big pot 100 pounds of lead and twenty children's eyes. A scum comes on the pot, and when he skims it off he gets eight pounds of silver and the other ninety-two pounds is good, pure lead. I told the men up in the north this story was not true. I said that my people often emigrated and lived among the foreigners, and were treated well. The men up there laughed at me."

MAYOR LEE TOY TALKS.

Lee Toy, who is called the Mayor of Chinatown because he is rich, intelligent and powerful, says not much is known on Race street about the uprising at home. Lee dresses in the American fashion, and in the front of his pink shirt a diamond button glitters. "How should they know much here about uprisings?" asked he. "They don't read your newspapers, and the Chinese newspapers that have come in from China and from San Francisco have not said a word yet. All is peace at home, according to those papers."

Yot Lung, a salesman in a tea shop, made a remark which was truly Oriental when he was told that the Emperor of China had committed suicide.

"The Emperor," said Yot Lung, 'had as good a right to commit suicide as any other man."

Class Song.

To the Editor of the Telegram:

The following Class Song of the Normal College class of 1900 was composed by Miss Sue Nash, of Hillsboro, one of the thirty-one young ladies who graduated at the late commencement. We think it does credit to her and to the College:

(Tune—"I'se Gwine Back to Dixie.")

1. Our college days are over,
The dear old ties must sever,
We used to say if we got off
We'd come back here, no, never,
But the last few weeks have changed us,
Such thoughts are far away,
Our hearts beat slow with sadness,
We long to stay.

CHORUS:

We all long to stay here,
We all long to stay here,
We long for the good old times of yore;
Our tears are almost falling,
But life and work are calling,
Our hearts are Alma Mater's,
Tho' school days are o'er.

2. Our Freshman year brought pleasure,
The Sophomore gave us more,
The Junior year was glad and bright,
But the Senior best of four.
True, some days seemed long and weary,
And some were dark and dreary,
But now it seems all sunshine,
We long to stay.

CHORUS.

3. Then here's to Alma Mater!
Dear College how we love thee,
May the bright sun of success and love
Forever shine above thee.
Then farewell, oh Alma Mater,
Farewell, our happy school days,
Farewell, oh Alma Mater,
We leave you now.

People who are always looking for trouble are fortunate in one respect at least—they seldom meet with disappointment.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

(*Continued from page nine.*)

put the rasp of despair in his musical voice. He rose in his place in the throng of men who had fought their way to approximate success by hard, disfiguring knocks, and he seemed as one apart from practical life—one exalted. He could not know it, but this distinction gave him his courage. No industrial concern had ever bothered him to act as its director or as its superintendent, or as its freman nor as a laborer; no financial institution had asked him to be its treasurer or its promoter or a member of its advisory board. No social experiment had been put into his hands for development. His knowledge of the actual strength and weakness, quirks and oibles of human nature was a blank page. Upon it he might write a theory of human conduct and argue therefrom with deep, unsimulated feeling. No fluttering wings of doubt, that would have brushed by another man's eyes and made him stammer and hesitate in his climaxes, disturbed Bryan. His magnificent earnestness was hypnotic. Because he lost no force of his eloquence convincing himself, the weight of all his rhetoric, of his splendid magnetic presence, of his resonant voice, fell upon the delegates and filled them with the frenzy that has made every reckless mob of history. Bryan's supremacy in the Chicago Convention was inevitable as Robespierre's in the Assembly. And he did even more than hypnotize the delegates. Through the nerves of the telegraph that speech thrilled a continent, and for a day a nation was in a state of mental and moral catalepsy.

If the election had been held that July day, Bryan would have been chosen President. Indeed, all his opponents did in the three months following his speech was to arouse the people from their trance. It took much shaking to break the spell, much marching of the patient up and down the land under torches and to martial music to revive him and restore him to his natural faculties. It is not fair, therefore, to say that the man who put the moral and mental faculties of the nation to sleep is not a strong man. He may not be particularly wise, for wisdom and oratorical strength are not inseparably allied.

Bryan is deadly serious. From the caverns of his inexperience comes no cackle of mirth at his own presumtion, such as invariably comes to a man of ripe philosophy. Bryan sees in his creed the truth, the whole truth. With him an expedious compromise would be a dishonorable surrender. The easy circustances of his early life, his present environment in the primrose path, his felictious career following the beckonings of a mastering ambition—these things conspire to persuade him that he is a statesman of destiny. Men who fight their way up from the bottom to the top of fortune's hill are apt to take personal credit for their victories and believe little in the influence of the State. But Bryan's easy rise has so confused him that it is natural for him to hold that the State can make or break men. His career makes it proper that he should teach that the State by proclamation and enactment can coax the coy millennium out of the roseate dawn and put salt on her tail. For him to hold another view would argue in him a vanity that is foreign to him.

In Bryan's home, the living-room is the library. Around the library walls are pictures of statesmen—Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln prominently displayed; Benton, Webster, Calhoun, and the others, in steel engravings, tucked away in odd places. An eagle poised for flight totters in front of Bryan's chair. Just behind it is a picture which more than any other tells its owner's point of view. The picture represents Henry Clay towering almost ten feet high in the foreground, badly out of perspective, pleading with the the lilliputian senators—all in stocks and tail coats, like Clay, and all dignified and serious, wrapped in improving meditation. Of course no human beings ever disported themselves in such unwrinkled pomp. But Bryan doubtless draws from this picture many of his Fourth Reader views of the relations of life. The books in the library also make an excellent photograph of their owner's mental equipment. Of fiction there is little. "Caxton editions" of a number of the classic novelists are found in sets. Standard histories and great orations common in schools twenty years ago fill much space. Lord's "Beacon Lights of History," "lives" of statesmen old and new, collections of poetical "gems," published by houses that sell through agents, have shelf room beyond their deserts. On the side of sociology and economics the books are of the sort that may be called propagandist. They were written by partisans of a theory, rather than by well-known scientists seeking the truth. Most of these books might have been issued by the "committee" or by the "league" or by the "association," and with a few exceptions they bear the same relation to sane research in the lines they traverse that "Mother, Home, and Heaven" and the "Royal Path of Life" bear to the work of Matthew Arnold and the inquires of Huxley, Darwin, and Spencer. Contemporaneous literature of the first order—new books and magazines—and those refinements artistic and literary which two decades of invention and industrial organization have brought to American homes, are conspicuosly absent from the Bryan library. "Trilby" is the latest piece of fiction there, and excepting a few economic tracts, the shelves might have been filled by a Virginia country judge before the war. And this is but natural, for Bryan is distinctly of the old school. His broad, studded, antebelium shirt-bosom shows this as clearly as does his-child like faith in the integrity and omniscience of the people. With him vox populi is as always vox Dei. And this, too, in the face of the fact that in modern politics men who affect solicitude for the people are called demagogues. The people—that solidarity of citizens of mutual interest, common aspirations and similar circumstances that once formed the masses of the early Republic—seem to have resolved themselves into a number of individuals, associated by self-interest in groups, clique, corteries, classes, companies, corporations, and municipalities. These units ask of government only an honest policeman and an incorruptible umpire to see that the fight is fair. Therefore a large number of Mr. Bryan's fellow-citizens—a majority, in fact—sniffed at his strenuous clamor "for the people" four years ago as the recitations of a demagogue. And like the priest and the Levite, these fellow-citizens passed by on the other side.

Now the truth of the matter is that Mr. Bryan is not a demagogue. He is absolutely honest, which a demagogue is not. He is absolutely brave, which a demagogue is not. He is passionately sincere, which a demagogue is not. When Bryan came to Nebraska, a dozen years ago, his town, his congressional district, and his State were overwhelmingly Republican. A demagogue would have joined the majority party. Bryan took up the cause of tariff reform, and fought a losing fight. When he became convinced that free silver was right, he preached it in his congressional district with his party organization and the odds of battle against him. He ran for the United States Senate in '94 with his party's State convention endorsement. If he had trimmed a little on free silver, the Cleveland gold Democrats might have turned the scales in his favor. But he didn't trim; he lost. When Bryan left the volunteer army of the United States in '98, his party had been opposing the ratification of the peace treaty with Spain. Bryan opposed his party, and favored the ratification of the treaty. A dishonest man would have gloried in fighting the the treaty. To-day silver sentiment is dying in the West. Bryan would not lose an electoral vote by abandoning silver. He would gain thousands of franchises in the East by such a course. But because he believes that the free coinage of silver is right, wild horses cannot drag him from his stand.

Above everything else, Bryan personally is what may be called a clean man. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church, though he does not add to his other fault the "vice of piety." His home life is that of the average well-bred American—simple, affectionate, stimulating. He takes his wife into partnership in all his interests. She is his only confidant and his final adviser. In the town of Lincoln, which does not agree with him politically and will not vote for him, Bryan bears the reputation of a straightforward, honorable man, whose word is good, and whose debts are paid when they fall due. In the intrigues of local politics Bryan is not a dominant force. He has never dominated there. He talked himself into his honors in local politics, instead of winning them in the caucus. Most men in Western politics begin at the bottom—run for county attorney, or the legislature, are graduated into judicial nomination, and ascend to Congress at the close of their political lives. Bryan, having framed his life after the models in the old school, began at the top.

Bryan shows his greatest personal strength in the fact that he is to-day, as he has ever been, utterly without a political machine. Other men in American politics stand or fall for reasons outside of their personality Mr. David Hill, for instance, is a geographical location. Mr. McKinley is a kind of syndicate. Roosevelt stands for an ideal of civic righteousness. Mr. Croker is an imputent appetite. Quay is a system of wireless telegraphy. But Bryan is Bryan, and Bryan is his prophet. More power for good or evil rests under Bryan's black slouch hat than under any other single head-piece in America. Bryan is machineless, not because he abhors the machine, but because he ignores it. He would not know what to do with captains and lieutenants.

* * * * * * * *

While his marvelous mental acutness as a debater is a shield that will always ward certain truths from his heart, yet he has one simple oratorical trick, and only one: he begs the question. For instance, a reporter recently asked Bryan if the practice of electing senators in Montana by the corrupt use of money is not deplorable His reply was: "Don't you think the spectacle of Senator Hanna voting to unseat Clark for buying an election is incongruous?" Now the alleged incongruity of Senator Hanna's position in the Clark investigation has nothing to do with the case against the corrupt use of money in elections. But the answer before a crowd would turn the debate into another channel. In his Chicago speech Bryan said: "If they tell us that the gold standard is a good thing, we shall point to their platform and tell them that their platform pledges the party to get rid of the gold standard and substitute bi-metalism. If the gold standard is a good thing, why try to get rid of it?" With the crowd that passes for argument agaainst the gold standard; but the fact is, the merits or demerits of the gold standard are not touched upon at all. In no place in that speech was there a single logical argument offered against the gold standard. Yet the speech was a perfect piece of rhetoric of its kind, and it convinced thousands of the iniquity of the gold standard. Conviction came through bald, unsupported assertion, repeated a score of times in different figures of speech and uttered with a manifest sincerity of belief that was the orator's armament against contradiction. This method of political discussion is not original with Bryan. It is common to all debaters, to all politicians and to many statesmen. But they cannot maintain the unflinching sincerity that Bryan wears, for if they are men of much intelligence, they see their own sham, and having seen it, cannot entirely conceal it. But Bryan, like the lady in the poem, "never can know and never can understand."

And yet it is not the kind of argument Bryan uses which gives him strength, it is not the principles he advocates that draw men to him. At the bottom of the magnetism which pulls men towards Broan it the growth in the popular mind of faith in socialism, and a hope to see the State lay hold of the industrial system and untangle its many snarls. During this century of mechanical progress the economic world has literally jumped a cog in the process of its evolution. Many people believe that society is not properly adjusted, that the machinery of industry is not in gear, and that many people are being ground by it. There is a wide-spread belief that repairs are needed, and because Bryan gets out with his oratorical hammer and knocks upon the industrial system and the existing order, unthinking people have hailed him as the master mechanic. But Bryan is not a builder. Oratory is rarely constructive. It is an illusion, a legerdemain, and the world is learning to disassociate oratory from statesmanship. There is really no more reason for electing an orator to office than for electing a fiddler. Both talents arouse the emotions. Bryan is a voice.

When the master mechanic shall arrive and straighten out the kinks in the great machine of production and distribution, he may be—probably will be—a prosaic, bald-headed old man, whose mind has been trained in the shops, factories, counting-houses, and offices of the world. This man will take a legislative jack-screw, and work an important miracle. When he shall have come and gone—this true master mechanic—men will smile at the rememberance of the passing day when an earnest, honest, gallant, loquacious young man charmed them with the melody of his hypnotic voice.

And yet in every cause there must be a voice crying in the wilderness.

Former Chinese Rebellion.

Atlanta Journal.

The present uprising in China which threatens such dire results is very much like the rebellion of 1860 in that country.

That outbreak is known by the outside world as the Taiping rebellion, though the Chinese called it "Chang Mao Tseh," which by translation is "The long haired rebels." Those whom we call Boxers are known to the Chinese as "I Ho Chinan," or "Righteousness, Harmony and Feasts."

The Chinese rebels of 1860 were arrayed both against the Chinese government and all foreigners, just as the Boxers are today. Religious fanaticism had much to do with bringing about both rebellions.

Hung Sew Tseuen, the "Heavenly King" or the "long haired rebel," began his battles as a means of compelling his fellow citizens to worship the only true God. Hung Sew Tseuen had been a Christian, and his followers at the beginning had all the fervor of fanatical religious converts, but they soon gathered into the fold all the pirates and robbers from the surrounding country and gave themselves up to plunder under the leadership of their self-appointed heavenly king. From 1850 until 1863 the Taiping rebels held sway in the Kiangsoo district, which lies between the Yangtse Kiang river on the north and the Hang Chou Bay on the south.

The first organized resistance to the insurgents was made by the merchants of Canton. The army which they raised was first led by an American named Warde, who was succeeded by another American named Burgevine. The rebellion was put down mainly by an army commanded by General Charles George Gordon, afterwards known as Chinese Gordon, who was murdered by the Mahdists in Khartoum.

Gordon's army at first was made up of about four thousand Chinese troops with about three hudred American and European officers. Gordon never had a much larger force, but by his genius for organization, his wonderfully rapid movements, he succeeded in stamping out the rebellion. The "Ever Victorious Army," as Gordon's little force was called, fought thirty-five pitched battles in two years, and won a decisive victory in each. Many thousands of Chinese fell before the assaults of Gordon's soldiers. He converted his Chinese troops into superb fighters and his name finally struck such terror to the hearts of the rebels that they became completely demoralized and gave up the fight. It is hardly possible that the present rebellion will be quelled so quickly or with so small a loss of life. It is also improbable that it will develop another Chinese Gordon.

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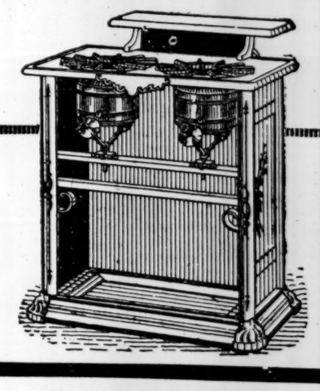

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Rheumatism may attack with such suddenness and severity as to make within a few days a healthy, active person helpless and bed-ridden, with distorted limbs and shattered nerves; or it may be slow in developing, with slight wandering pains, just severe enough to make one feel uncomfortable; the tendency in such cases is to grow worse, and finally become chronic.

Like other blood diseases, Rheumatism is often inherited, and exposure to damp or cold, want of proper food, insufficient clothing, or anything calculated to impair the health, will frequently cause it to develop in early life, but more often not until middle age or later. In whatever form, whether acute or chronic, acquired or inherited, **Rheumatism is Strictly a Blood Disease,** and no liniment or other external treatment can reach the trouble. Neither do the preparations of potash and mercury, and the various mineral salts, which the doctors always prescribe, cure Rheumatism, but ruin the digestion and break down the constitution.

A remedy which builds up the general health and at the same time rids the system of the poison is the only safe and certain cure for Rheumatism. S. S. S., made of roots, herbs and barks of wonderful solvent, purifying properties, attacks the disease in the right way, and in the right place—the blood—and quickly neutralizes the acid and dissolves all poisonous deposits, stimulates and reinforces the overworked, worn-out organs, and clears the system of all unhealthy accumulations. S. S. S. cures permanently and thoroughly, and keeps the blood in a pure, healthy state.

Mr. J. O. Malley, 123 W. 15th Street, Indianapolis, Ind., for eighteen months was so terribly afflicted with Rheumatism he was unable to feed or dress himself. Doctors said his case was hopeless. He had tried fifty-two prescriptions that friends had given him, without the slightest relief. A few bottles of S. S. S. cured him permanently, and he has never had a rheumatic pain since. This was five years ago.

We will send free our special book on Rheumatism, which should be in the hands of every sufferer from this torturing disease. Our physicians have made blood and skin diseases a life study, and will give you any information or advice wanted, so write them fully and freely about your case. We make no charge whatever for this service. Address, SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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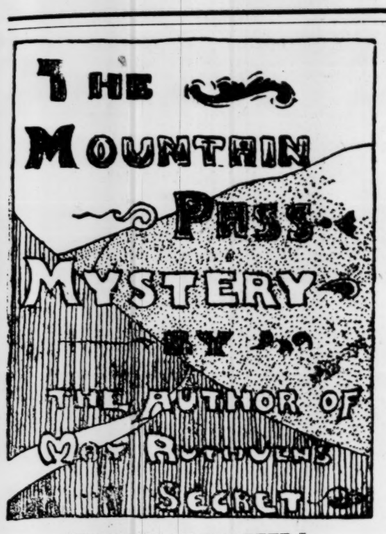

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTER I.

Chapter one of this story, published in last Saturday's Telegram, tells the strange experience of John Douglass, who, through pique with his uncle, withm who he had been living, hadgone to live in a hut at the foot of the mountains. On Christmas eve night he was aroused by the furious barking of his dog, and upon going out, saw the dog attacking, furiously, a most beautiful woman. He beat off the dog only after the woman had been severely bitten on the arm. Taking the woman who was altogether alone, into the house, he cauterized the wound. The woman's face was masked and he could only guess that it was as beautiful as her voice and figure. She set out alone, after making him promise that he would not seek to follow her.

CHAPTER II.

Christmas Day.

Christmas morning dawned bright and clear. I had had but little sleep, the excitement, consequent on my nocturnal adventure, had kept me awake until two or three; and even then I had only fallen asleep to dream of a superlatively beautiful woman with lustrous eyes and pale golden hair, who led me among mountain snows in vain searches after hidden treasure I could never find.

I dipped my face into a bowl of ice-cold water; then, feeling refreshed and thoroughly wide-awake, drank a cup of cocoa, and sallied out, intending to make a more substantial breakfast on my return.

The moment I opened the door, Nero—who had spent the night in an outhouse—came up and fawned upon me, wagging his tail and looking wistfully into my face, as if doubtful of his welcome.

I was angry with him, and yet in my heart I could not altogether blame him; for, in thinking the whole case over during the night, I had come to the conclusion that the mysterious black mask had been the cause of his attack on a defenseless woman.

Doubtless in his eyes, that bit of velvet had had a suspicious and an uncanny look.

I was very fond of Nero. He was a magnificent brute, an Irish hound, faithful and affectionate; and, moreover, he had on one occasion saved my life.

It was not likely I should keep my anger against him long—especially on Christmas Day when we ought surely to show our good will to animals as well as to men.

He was transported with delight at being taken back into favor.

"Come on old fellow!" I called to him, as I bent my steps towards that corner of the road at which I had parted from the mysterious woman.

No snow had fallen in the night, so that our footprints—mine and hers—were still plainly visible. At the corner I paused, half doubting whether I should go any further. To track those footprints would be to track the woman to her home. Was I not in honor bound not to do this?

But, even as I paced backwards and forwards in indecision, I made a startling discovery.

A dozen yards away from the corner the footprints ended, and, in place of them, I saw the marks of wheels, and of a horse's hoofs. Doubtless a carriage had stood near the corner awaitng my mysterious visitor last night.

The wheels had made deep indentions in the snow; the marks of the horse's hoofs were distinctly seen. After a short struggle with what I conceive to have been a very natural curiosity, my sense of honor triumphed, and I resolutely turned my back upon those tempting tracks, and prepared to take my morning walk in quite an opposite direction.

My cottage stood, as I think I have said, at the foot of the mountain—I might almost say it was at the foot of several mountains as it was in a narrow pass encompassed by craggy heights on every side. The pass was a lonely one. In the winter months, no one would enter for days or even weeks together.

When I turned back from the corner of the road, I walked almost mechanically to the spot where I had rescued the woman from Nero's fangs last night; and, having reached it, I found, to my surprise, that the footsteps did not end there, but that they stretched out, far as my eye could reach, right up the pass.

I walked on a few paces, and soon I made another discovery. Two people had gone up that pass last night—a man as well as the woman. This did not surprise me so much as the fact that the man had not come back.

The female footprints were plainly enough discernible coming down as well as going up the pass; but the man's only went one way. The woman had come back alone. I felt vaguely uncomfortable. It was not that, at that moment, I actually suspected foul play; but still, I was anxious to know where the woman's companion had gone.

The other end of the pass led nowhere, or, rather, it led only to a road across the mountain, which it would have been madness to attempt by night.

I resolved to push my discoveries a little further, and I was confirmed in this determination by the strange conduct of Nero, who was running excitedly backwards and forwards, smelling at the footprints, and every now and then emitting an angry growl.

"There is some mystery here. I must solve it," I said, and, making sure of my whiskey flask, I hurried up the pass in the wake of those mysterious footprints.

I half expected to find some poor wretch dying of exhaustion among the mountain snows.

Nero went on before me, growing more and more excited every minute; and I must own that I was beginning to share in his excitement.

Well, the footprints led up up the pass for about three-quarters of a mile; then, to my amazement, after mingling curiously, they disappeared altogether, close to a cavity in the mountain side.

Beyond this cavity the snow lay, all white and untrodden, without spot or stain.

An eerie feeling came over me—a feeling which was evidently shared by Nero, for he was tearing about like a mad thing, seemingly wild with fear, and yet in a fury of rage as well.

I was certain he smelt blood.

The cavity in the rock was just big enough for a man to sit in; but, assuredly, it would not have screened one from the storm last night, for the snow had apparently drifted in that direction—had drifted so steadily that it lay in a great heap, or mound—for all the world as though it were the covering of a grave.

Upon this mound Nero flung himself, scratching, and howling, and scattering the snow about in all directions.

Fired with something of his excitement, I, too, began to remove the snow, when, to my horror, I saw a human hand protruding from it—a man's hand long and shapely, and on the little finger a glittering diamond.

That the man was dead I needed not to be told.

The only question was, how had he died, and what connection had there been between him and the woman whom Nero had attacked.

That they two had come together to this spot was certain, and that she had returned from it alone.

Foul play!—Foul play!—were the hideous words that rang through my brain, as I stood among the snows of the mountain pass and looked down on that ghastly protruding hand.

In a moment or two I recovered my nerve sufficiently to set resolutely to work to release the body from its shroud of snow; or rather, Nero and I did this, for he worked with even more energy than I.

The snow had frozen during the night and so was the more difficult to remove; but at length we accomplished our task and then there lay before us the stiff, cold body of a man in evening dress, with his fur-lined cloak, falling back from the throat, revealed.

There were diamonds in his shirtfront and at his wristbands, and a delicate flower in his coat. Quite evidently he had been dressed for some festive gathering.

He was a man of middle height, slender and shapely, and, I should say, had been very handsome in his lifetime.

Nay, he looked handsome even as he lay there, with shut eyes, and the marble paleness of death on every feature. His face was clean-shaven, save for a slight moustache; his brow denoted intellectuality, and his fair brown hair seemed to indicate that those fastshut eyes were either blue or grey.

As to his age, I should have guessed him at something under thirty-five. All this I saw in my first hasty glance; when I examined the body more closely, I saw in the chest a bullet-wound.

The question was, was that wound self-inflicted?

I would have given all I possessed to have been able to answer yes; but, in the first place, there was no pistol to be found, which would surely have been the case had it been suicide, for the shot must have meant almost instantaneous death; and, in the second, I could see, tight-clinched in the dead man's fingers, a few threads of silver brocade, and I remembered with horror that I had noticed, last night, a trimming of silver brocade on the mysterious woman's gown.

It was she who had murdered him! As I stood quite convinced of this; and yet—perhaps it is with shame I ought to make this confession—and yet I hoped she would not be apprehended.

I positively shuddered at the thought of her suffering for her crime. It could scarcely be said that her beauty had bewitched me, for it must be remembered, I had not so much as looked upon her face.

But there had been a world of beauty in her voice; something in my heart had leaped responsive to its sweet, sad tones—to say nothing of the beauty of her form, her grace of bearing, the satin softness and whiteness of her skin.

And, perhaps, this man had deserved his fate. Perhaps he had dealt with her vilely and treacherously, as man is prone to deal with woman when she loves and trusts.

She had said all men were not false.

Well, at least she should find that I had not taken advantage of her visit to my cottage to hunt her to a shameful doom.

To this conclusion I had come, when the sound of church bells—heralding the joyous Christmas morn—floated down the pass upon my ears.

"Peace on earth, good will to men!" was the message they proclaimed. I resolved afresh that, let the measure of this woman's guilt be what it might, I would not raise hand or voice to bring it home to her.

I would leave her to her God. He, to whom the secrets of all hearts are open would judge between her and the murdered man, and would award, in His own way and time, due punishment. There was no need for me to interfere.

But for the fact that the woman had thrown herself on my protection last night, I could not have connected her with this crime; and, my sympathies enlisted in her favor, as they were, it needed no very great stretch of imagination to convince me I had no right to reveal what had been made to me in such a moment.

With infinite difficulty I released from the dead man's fingers those telltale threads of brocade then I laid him down again, and covered him with snow.

Nero sat on his haunches while I was thus employed, and testified his displeasure by short, sharp barks.

In my own mind, I resolved to keep him chained up for a time, when he was not with me; otherwise, I thought he would surely return to this spot and again lay bare the body.

I wondered what had made him attack the woman last night—whether it was in truth, the black mask that had angered him, or whether he had smelt blood upon her clothing, or whether some mysterious instinct had warned him of her crime.

I asked myself these questions, but I came to no satisfactory conclusion concerning them—nay, I have come to no satisfactory conclusion, even to this day.

When I had quite covered up the body, I called to the dog and retraced my steps slowly, and with a sense of deep depression of spirits. The thought of that dead man lying beneath the snow haunted me. It seemed almost as though I were guilty of his murder.

The sound of the church bells reminded me that, no matter what his sins had been, his poor body ought to be laid in consecrated ground, and a word or two of prayer uttered over his grave.

Was I acting rightly in suffering him to lie there like a dog? Ought I not, rather, to make known my discovery to the proper authorities, let the con-

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Greensboro, N. C.

sequences be what they might to that unhappy woman? Nero walked beside me, occasionally licking my hand, and raising his eyes wistfully to mine. He, too, seemed unhappy, and as though a weight was pressing upon his heart. Still the Christmas bells pursued me as I emerged from the pass; still they haunted me with the thought that I had done wrong to leave the dead man hidden beneath the mountain snows.

By the time my cottage came in sight I was strongly tempted to walk to the nearest police station, and tell them what I had found. Accident decided the question for me. I was within a dozen paces from the cottage door, when my foot slipped, and I fell. A sharp pain in my ankle warned me I had hurt myself pretty severely.

However, I managed to crawl into the house, and flung myself upon my bed; then I realized that my ankle was badly sprained—I was little likely to walk again for days to come.

"Well, at any rate, I shall not go to the police station," I muttered. "This decides me!"

And in my heart, I fancied I descried in the fall the hand of Fate.

* * * * * * * * *

For nearly a fortnight, during which snow fell almost every day, I nursed myself in my easy chair, never so much as attempting to go outside the door. Fortunately, I had plenty of provisions, and, for company—well, Nero was all I needed.

He watched by me like a Christian—nay, with a far tenderer and more faithful solicitude than half the Christians I have known would ever have shown. The only thing that troubled me in my captivity, was the thought of the man who lay buried beneath the snow in the mountain pass. Sometimes Nero would raise himself from his slumbers on the rug during the long chilly nights, and would give vent to a low and mournful howl. In my heart I was persuaded that he, too, was thinking of the murdered man.

The New Year had come, and was three or four days old, when a visitor came to my hut. It was a shepherd, who lived on the other side of the mountain.

"I didn't see the dog about as I passed," he remarked, apologetically, "so I thought I'd just call and see if you were all right."

I assured him I was all right—as, indeed, I was, save for my injured foot, and that was mending rapidly.

"There's been a power of snow, ain't there?" he remarked, as he stood in the doorway looking at the leaden skies. "There was a poor fellow frozen in the pass. You'll not have heard of it, I guess?"

I shook my head.

"Well, what I say is, they've no right to attempt these mountains in such weather. There's no doubt he'd been trying to cross over by way of the pass, and being caught in a snow storm, had taken shelter under a rock. He was frozen to death, of course. Perhaps you'd like to read about it in the paper. I've got one here."

I thanked him and he left the paper with me. The moment he had gone, I tore it open with avidity. The very first paragraph that caught my eye was headed—

"Mysterious Discovery. — Unknown Gentleman Frozen to Death in a Mountain Pass."

It was only a brief report; but it sufficed to convince me that the state of the body, when found, had been such that the bullet wound was not likely to be so much as suspected. According to the newspaper account, the dead man's features were quite unrecognizable, and it was only by his clothing it could be surmised that he was a man of good position. His linen was unmarked, and there was no scrap of paper, or any other thing, upon the body, to afford a means of identification.

As a masked ball, in aid of a public charity, had been held in a neighboring town on Christmas eve, it was surmised he might have been on his way to it; but no one was reported as missing, and the whole affair seemed shrouded too deeply in mystery for the police to hope to solve it. It had to be relegated to the host of unsolved mysteries, and the unfortunate stranger was to be buried without a name.

I must admit it was a great relief to me to know at any rate, he laid in consecrated ground, and with the ordinary rites of Christian burial.

(*Continued next Saturday.*)

Belinda.

Belinda was the smallest cat
That ever you did see.
One day Belinda met a rat
Quite twice as big as she.
Now what are you to do
When a rat's as big as you?

Belinda said: "I'm not afraid
Of any rat alive.
I'd swallow any rat that's made,
Or two, or four, or five."
Now, how could she do that—
Such a very little cat?

The rat replied: "I never knew
A cat as brave as I.
But as for such a cat as you,
I'll make you into pie."
Did you ever see a rat
Dine off a pussy-cat?

Belinda said: "Superior cats
Think fighting only fun.
Just call a lot of other rats;
I'll eat them, every one."
Now, don't you think that that
Was a most courageous cat?

Then other rats joined in the fight.
Big, little, short, and tall
Gray, brown, and brindled, black and white—
Belinda ate them all!
Do you wonder how I know?
Belinda told me so!

—Eric Parker in St. Nicholas.

A "SUN-SPOT" YEAR.

Is Usually Notable in the Earth for Manifestations of Great Electrical Energy.

Boston Advertiser.

It is believed, from evidences now to be seen in the sun, that a period of great activity is in progress there, and that the effects of this immeasurable force will be seen during the next five years in what is known as "sun spots." These sun spots are supposed to be great solar volcanoes, or other disturbances of the sun's surface in some visible way. The spots can be seen easily by observers during the years up to 1905, when the maximum will have been reached. These supposed cavities sometimes go to a width of about 20,000 miles, and then break up into two separate spots or cavities, sometimes separating at the rate of perhaps 300 miles an hour.

The energy sent out by the same force that causes these sun spots must be enormous. There are some reasons for believing that before the spots themselves make their appearance to the sight, the energy is at work and is radiated from the sun to the planets of this system. At all events the sun spot periods are usually notable on the earth for peculiar manifestations of electrical energy. The electric storms that have been seen in New England lately are due, in some degree, to the solar energy and the electricity sent to the earth as a result. Such, at least, is a widely received scientific theory.

It may be that the sun spots, or the energy of which they are merely, work in some fashion that cannot be so easily traced. During the past three years, when the sun's energies have been at work, strange things have happened in the world. Is it merely a coincidence? If so, it is at least worth notice that coincidence of this kind are not rare, if one takes the trouble to look up the story of the civilized world in the few years preceding each period of outbreak of sun spots, say, in the past 50 years.

To trace back the periods, reckoning eleven years as the cycle, the beginnings of sun spot outbreaks would be reckoned in 1889, 1878, 1867 and 1856, in such a count. These dates are not exact measured in units of years. Still it is surely worth some notice that before the period of 1876 there came the desperate outbreak of the war in the Crimea; that before the period of 1867 the United States was ravaged by civil war to an extent hardly ever recorded in the history of any other country, and that the great tragedy of Lincoln's death had been recorded; that preceding the sun spot period of 1878 there came the harrowing experiences of France, culminating in the communist riots, and the Russian-Turkish war; that before 1889 came the Roumenian revolution, the Nihilist outbreak in Russia, and the war with the Afghans; and that before 1900 came the war with Spain, the Jameson raid and the consequent war between the Boers and the British.

It is also interesting to note how financial movements of importance have accompanied the manifestation of sun spots in the past century. Each period has been accompanied by great business booms, and the climax and disappearance of the sun spots in close proximity to a financial panic, except in 1861, when the immense preparations for war in the United States rather caused better business. Since that date, however, the years 1873, 1884 and 1895 were years of widespread financial and industrial depression. This coincidence is also striking enough to be noted. Of course such coincidences do not prove that the energy or the reaction in the sun's energy and the human energy on the earth should have run in cycles so closely alike.

WALCOTT WEAKENED.

He Didn't Want to Buy Wine, But He Was Compelled To.

Joe Wolcott had an experience at Corbett's place at New York the other night, which serves to make him more careful about making offers to buy wine. Walcott knew that colored people are not wanted at Corbett's, and after indulging liberally in wine, bought by his manager, Tom O'Rourke, and some sports, Joe remarked:

"I'd jest like to buy all ob you genelmen a quaht ob wine, but, mah word, dey won't let no culed man buy nothin' here. Ah feel right mean not to be able to reciprocity you all's drinks."

Just then John R. Considine who has a half interest in the place, came along, and O'Rourke, winking, remarked:

"Say, John, break your rule once, and let Joe buy. He wants to, and his money's good."

"Well, seeing that you ask the favor, Joe can go as far as he likes this time," said Considine.

Joe turned ashen at the prospect of buying wine for the party, which now numbered fully a dozen. He tried to edge out.

"Ah'm feelin' kindy faint. I guess that 'ere wine goin' to make me sick. I'se got to get fresh air."

"No, you don't!" cried the bunch. It's an honor for you to be allowed to buy for us. Do you want to spend your money with colored folks?"

"Good Gwad, no! I don't get no money offen colored folks. De white folks keeps me."

"You said you wanted to buy—were you four-flushing? Be game," said O'Rourke sternly.

"Well, Mistah O'Rourke, to done tell de truf, I's disremembered dat I lef' my money at home. I ain't got de price. I fully appreciate de honah you do me."

"Don't speak to me again. You are a deuce in a discarded deck," said O'Rourke. Some one bought, and Walcott laughed. He was not offered a drink, and no one spoke to him.

Then he weakened.

"I'se a poor man, but I'll jest buy de wine for de crowd. It's goin' to break me, but you're all my frien's."

It took four quarts to satisfy the thirst of the crowd, and as Joe handed over the bills tear drops glistened on the top one like dewdrops on the sward.

Did You Ever Notice That—

Cold coffee is apt to make a man hot?

The smaller a man's mind is the less he seems to know it?

The man who is in love with himself has no fear of being jilted?

The rooster is a tidy bird? He invariably carries a comb with him.

The water shark bites a man's leg off, but the land shark merely pulls it?

A seventeen-year-old girl refers to herself as an old maid with amusing frankness?

The woman who doesn't talk has less repenting to do than the garrulous individual?

The Show.

She was a womanly woman. She had that indescribable soft light in her eyes, and moreover, her clothes did not fit her.

"I would not care to show my stockings that way," she ventured, shrinkingly.

"I'd show anything before I'd show the white feather!" sneered the advanced person in the extreme golf costume.

And here they parted, each distrusting the other to the detriment of the cause.

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Strongest Epsom Water in America

Analysis:

Sulphate of Magnesia	157.47	Iodide of Sodium	Trace
Carbonate of Lime	45.09	Nitrate of Sodium	Trace
Sulphate of Lime	38.13	Cloride of Maganese	Trace
Phosphate of Lime	Trace	Chloride of Iron	.16
Sulphate of Potash	4.66	Silica	.73
Sulphate of Alumnia	.44	Sulphate of Lithia	.093
Chloride of Sodium	2.91		250.493

Very beneficial in all cases of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Insomnia, Torpid Liver, Kidney and Bladder Affections. As an agent for the relief and Cure of Constipation it excels all other mineral waters or known remedies.

Read what McMillan & Co. have to say about the sale of this Water: "We sold twenty-five hundred gallons of Wright's Water in 1898, and fifty-five hundred gallons last year, and still the demand grows. We commend this water to the trade everywhere."

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Very truly,
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Mr. J. A. Summers,
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Yours truly,
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Mr. J. A. Summers,
Mooresburg, Tenn.,
Dear Sir:
I have used Wright's Epsom Lithia Water for the past five years with very satisfactory results. For indigestion it has no superior.
Yours truly,
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